

THE GREAT RIOT IN CINCINNATI.

Saturday night a riot broke out in Cincinnati which soon grew to proportions far beyond the power of the police to quell and even to such proportion as to defy for three days the combined police and military forces of the State of Ohio. At one time over thirty thousand people were in the ranks of the rioters. Hundreds of men were killed and wounded, and the whole account as taken from the associated press despatches reads like a chapter from French history during the maddest days of the French revolution. It was a sudden and terrible protest of the people against the corruption of the mountains of justice, whereby murderers were turned loose upon the community after the commission of most heinous crimes. The immediate cause of the riot was the conviction of a man named Berner merely of manslaughter, by a packed jury, where the evidence was clear that he was the accomplice of a man who killed another for the purpose of robbery. When the verdict was brought in, the greatest surprise and indignation was manifested. The judge declared from the bench that it was an outrage on justice. The jury-men were hissed and maltreated wherever found, and finally ordered out of the country. A meeting of ten thousand resolute men was held at Music Hall and strong speeches were made. When the meeting was about to adjourn a young man arose and cried out "to the jail; follow me!" The vast crowd moved directly on to the jail and battered in the doors, but failed to find the prisoner who had been run out of the city on one of the railroads and landed in the penitentiary at Columbus. Not finding him, the fury of the mob knew no bounds. They fired the court house and burned it to the ground with all its valuable contents and would not allow the fire companies to extinguish the flames. The mob grew to such proportion as to be utterly beyond the control of the police and Sheriff's officers. The military were called out and entered the jail to defend it. But this did not deter the mob, now bent on the destruction of all the murderers confined in the jail. Blank volleys were fired by the military but this did not frighten the rioters. The guns of the militia were then loaded and a dreadfully destructive fire poured into the mass of people in the streets and many were killed and wounded. The mob scattered, only to pillage the gun stores and an armory for weapons and return to the attack. A gatling gun was brought into service by the military and the rioters were mown down as before a whirlwind. The reply was a volley from the mob and the planting of cannon, secured by the mob, trained upon the jail. More troops constantly arrived, one regiment cutting its way through the dense masses of people in the streets to reach the jail. The cannon were captured by the police and the streets barricaded to prevent the now wild mob from pressing too close upon the jail. The Fourth Ohio regiment was ordered in, but showed the white feather and refused to fight the mob. Meantime men became drunk, and pillage, murder and arson run riot in some quarters of the city. United States troops were ordered in to protect the United States Sub-Treasury in Cincinnati. The wildest excitement existed for three days. Men were being constantly shot by the mob or by the military, both of whom seemed equally reckless of human life. From Saturday night through Sunday and Monday nights this fearful state of things continued, while the dead and dying lay along the streets in the neighborhood of the jail, unburied and uncared for.

At this writing the despatches indicate that the spirit of the mob is broken; but it is said that sympathizers of the mob from other cities of Ohio and Kentucky are going to the assistance of the rioters, and if this proves to be true there is no telling the end.

The latest despatches announce the riot at an end, and most of the troops have been ordered home.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County:

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional, and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party, as may properly come before it. The basis of beat representation agreed upon, is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof, of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

JNO. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman Dem. and Con. party in Calhoun County.
J. F. WILLET, Sec'y.

Mr. C. H. Francis, formerly of this place, but for years a member of the firm of Francis Cobbs & Co., of Montgomery, has removed to Birmingham and is engaged in the shoe business in the firm of Francis & Co., of which firm he is a member. We wish Charley a most abundant success in his new field of enterprise.

We republish from the Greenville Advocate a reminiscence of John Pelham, from the graceful pen of Mrs. Henry, who has recently been engaged as assistant editor of that paper, but who has been long known in the South as a writer of rare merit both of prose and poetry.

Mr. W. D. Breckenridge, the contractor who erected several brick buildings here during last fall and winter, has been in Jacksonville this week making estimates and looking after other buildings in contemplation here the coming summer and fall.

Notice to Tax Payers.

Mr. D. C. Savage will attend the appointments of Mr. Ledbetter, the Tax Assessor of this county, and assess taxes for him during his sickness.

TEXAS ROBBERS KILLED.

An Etowah County Man Said to be Among the Robbers.

GALVESTON, March 27.—A special to the News from Wichita Falls, says a daring attempt was made yesterday to rob J. G. James' bank. C. E. Bagley, Willie Hayes, Frank Parmenter and John Kinkard, a Texas ranger, the last named acting with the robbers for the purpose of trapping them. The proprietor of the bank had been notified of the intended robbery, and Sergeant Grimes, of the State troops, was stationed in the vault. The robbers rode up to the bank and Bagley and Kinkard entered, the former smoking a pipe. Hayes and Parmenter held the horses outside. Bagley covered Ashby James with a six shooter and commanded him to place all the money in a bag. James laughed at the idea and his hilarity enraged Bagley, who, with an oath, presented his pistol at James' chest. Sergeant Grimes, who saw the proceedings from the vault, instantly fired the contents of a double-barrelled shot gun into Bagley and Kinkard followed with his revolver. Bagley staggered and fell with a bullet in his forehead and a load of buckshot in his breast. A book agent named Weaver, who happened to be in the bank rushed out past Parmenter and emptied his pistol at him. The teller of the bank, who was stationed in a store opposite, thinking Weaver was one of the robbers held him at the muzzle of his Winchester rifle. Lieutenant Schmidt and another, fired at close range on Parmenter and Hayes, but neither of them were hurt and Hayes made his escape, but Parmenter was captured at his post. He did not flinch under fire of the officers. Bagley lived several hours after being shot. A coroner's jury was empanelled and a verdict of justifiable homicide was rendered. One of the jurors was a brother-in-law of the notorious James boys, but is a worthy citizen of this place. Bagley had on his person a letter of membership of the Baptist church of Pilgrims Rest, Etowah county, Ala. Hayes and Parmenter are from Kansas.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A STORY
OF THE
EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER,
Author of "Songs of the Storm," "The Danites," "Mormon and Mine," etc.

Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER IV.
A DAY OF SUSPENSE.

It was doubtful from the first how the men sent to execute "judgment" on this poor girl would proceed, as they rode slowly down the hill into camp. There was no doubt in any one's mind what they would do in the end. But how and by what tortuous roads of cruelty and delay and dismay would they proceed? By what cruel cat-and-mouse means would they proceed to teach their terrible lesson of the vengeance and the power of Dan, "a serpent by the way," "an adder in the path?"

When the sun shines hot and clear, a photograph is taken almost instantly, which will endure a long, long time.

And so it is in and with scenes like this. The blood was at fever heat. The imagination was like flame. Terror of what was to happen fastened all things there firmly as if the world stood still forever. The heart after a little time almost ceased to beat.

Before us to the south and far away gleamed the great sea of salt in the morning sun. A green island of trees where a thousand cattle fed, the property of the Mormon church, lay far away toward the other side. It was but dimly visible, yet beautiful, peaceful in its far tranquillity as a picture of Paradise.

As the eyes strained and swept across the gleaming sea of salt and rested on this beautiful island, they seemed to want to remain there. You could not turn your head away or withdraw your gaze. There was a fierce fascination that kept the strained eyes looking down and out steadily toward that dim and distant isle of peace and beauty, which was irresistible. The tired eyes wanted to rest there forever. Or did the eyes so desire to remain there, far away in fields of beauty and of peace, to escape the threatened scene of blood and peril at our feet?

Beyond the broad and gleaming levels of this sea of salt, still beyond the verdant restful isle, and right above and over the few scattered fields and farm-houses on the near shore, shot the snow-topped towers of the Wahsatch. These magnificent mountains drew an impassable wall, a crescent to the east and north, around the incipient Mormon city. These mighty towers of snow, this strange new people, mad on the subject of religion, called their "towers of strength." They likened them to the white towers that were above the mighty walls of Jerusalem of old. Everywhere, in all things around them, they read the fulfillment of prophecies, Bible tradition and Bible truths. The deserts and the wells in the deserts, the balm-of-gilead trees, even the locusts that sometimes devoured the land—in all these they read, imagined, believed implicitly, that they had here, thousands of miles away from all the world, found a new Jerusalem; that they were indeed the children of the lost tribe—the children of Dan indeed, that should judge the people of the earth as they passed, and be as "a serpent by the way," "an adder in the path."

To the east of this remnant of a dried-up-sea, and close upon the salt-white shore of it, there gushed from the rocky hillside a little river of boiling water which sent forth its steam in the early morning in a perpetual drift of snowy clouds. These beautiful white clouds rose to the mountain-top to the east, and there rested lazily in the sun or cradled to and fro above the Mormon city.

Beneath these cradled clouds, far below them, and yet far above the city, and to the east and to the north, and above our camp, there was drawn in a precise level the definite and unmistakable

shore and surf-line of a great dried-sea. Hundreds of feet above the black and heavy waters of Salt Lake, you can see where the surf roared in storm and tempest when the world was young, tore the rocks to splinters, fashioned caverns, and washed a pebbled strand. These marks will remain while the mountains remain. All around, high up on the hill-top, you pick up sea washed pebbles, petrified sea-fish of a forgotten age, stones with sea-moss and sea-shells encased in them, and endless evidence that the ships of Solomon might have sailed these mountain-tops seeking the land of Ophir.

And yet here was pitiful man, in the heart of all this mystery, in the presence of ever-patient and industrious Nature as she tried to fashion a home for him glorious and beautiful, cutting his fellow-man's throat before he had yet fairly sat down to the possession of it all. Was there not sorrow enough here?

Why, these Mormons had been riding, racing, dashing about for days and days to find a single victim to murder. And now they had found their victim. She must die. She was already in some sense dead.

Some one had seen the hand of the giant shoot high and straight and perpendicular in the air as the Danites rode down from the hill. They answered with the same emphatic and silent sign. What did it mean? As they approached the camp, he also approached. He came with a heavy, massive, and deliberate tread, as if he owned the earth. He took possession of the place. They entered the camp together. The men looked at the giant for their orders. He motioned them to dismount. They did so, and stood little apart, holding their hungry and tired horses by long rawhide tethers as they bent their sleek necks to the ground, rattled steel bits in their teeth, and ate of the green and abundant grass as if it never had been or should be stained with blood.

I know you are clucking your hand here with ferocity toward the other. You would have fought, died then and there, or destroyed these destroying angels, would you? Not so. Braver men never were known than the pioneers of these days. But there somehow fell a fascination on all and always, from these swift and silent fanatics—the fascination of the serpent when it looks in a bird's eyes—that paralyzed the worn and weary pilgrims in these early days. And you search the chronicles in vain for one single act of successful defence. Not one of a thousand murders ever met with any real resistance.

Some believed that this new religion would cover the earth. Men who abhorred it had seen its audacity and power so suddenly and wonderfully developed here in these mountains of Mexico, that no wonder they were appalled and silent before its executioners. It had its believers, too, in every camp. No one dared complain to his neighbor, not even to his own brother, or build up plans of escape, punishment, or revenge. A man did not trust his own wife. There was but one course to take—bear all in silence.

Our party had already unyoked their oxen; and the large-eyed, patient cattle, glad to be let loose once more, were mousing the sweetest grass along the green banks of the willow-lined stream. The weary men gradually sank down on the grass in groups; the children clung to their mothers' skirts in silent awe. No one spoke to the terrified girl. The large, hollow-eyed leader looked at her a moment; their eyes met. She knew him then. He was her husband. She was an apostate wife, and had been so judged by Dan. The story of the terrible fate of an apostate wife was familiar even to the children who looked on in silent terror.

He froze her blood with a cold stare, and then made a motion with his large left hand, in which he still held a book, to the men with the horses. They took off their bridles from their hungry horses and hung them over the

pommels of their Spanish saddles. Then they loosened the cinches of their saddles leisurely, and coming forward they gathered about the elder. They sat down, still holding to their tethers. Then the elder or missionary began to talk calmly of the beauties of the book of Mormon, and to read and to preach. He beamed all to draw near; all drew near, obedient and breathless. With a gesture he bade the pale and terrified girl sit close before him in the gathering circle, and she did so; her great sad eyes lifting to his eyes as the eyes of a bird might lift helplessly to the fascinating eyes of the serpent that is to destroy her.

To be Continued.

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New subscribers to the REPUBLICAN will be furnished back numbers of the paper containing previous chapters of the above story.

PELHAM, OF ALABAMA.

From the Greenville Advocate.

A beautiful poem with this title appears in the Bivona. It brings to mind a summer morning memory of North Georgia. A bevy of school girls were romping on the broad hill steps of the hospitable home of Dr. Wade A. Culbertson, of Cave Springs, Ga. Evalala was there with dark blue eyes, Georgia with her wean month and light-brown curls, Jean who wore the dignity of being "engaged," and one, who does not signify.

A buggy rattled along the pretty village streets and paused at the Doctor's office, where two young fellows—destined to be M. D.'s, who were only "Bill and Lish," then—were plotting against those innocents in the next yard with that horrid skeleton. Out sprang Charley Pelham, from Jacksonville, Ala., who ran in to see "Miss Georgia" and could stop only a moment, as he was going on to West Point with his younger brother, John.

"Where is John?" asked all the girls at once.

"Out there in the buggy," was the reply.

A glance at the buggy revealed Bill and Lish talking to a slender youth touched up with brass buttons.

"Why don't he come in?" "I wish he'd come in, don't you?" etc., etc., whispered the quartette.

"Ask him in, Charley," said Georgia, who had lived neighbor to the Pelhams.

"Ask him in? What's the use?" replied Charley, "save your manners—he'd rather face the U. S. Army than a girl. He's the bashfullest fool—excuse me—about the full face half in shadow was downcast under the missiles from those prying eyes—the same face that a few years later was "lit by a sweet surprise, in the alabaster arms of death." He seemed to be a mere boy with a smooth blushing cheek, and that bashful youth was John Pelham.

That night the Pelham boys were forgotten in the denouement of the aforesaid plot. One of the girls ran—a burnt finger in her mouth—into the office for some colloidion and was met by that same skeleton with arms outspread, and dressed in Lish Ware's finest cloth suit from head to foot! Nor shriek, nor scream did she, but faintly dead away and awaked to find two contrite boys and one mortally pale leaning over her anxiously.

Changes came. A few short years and Bill and Lish were Surgeons Ware and Jones, C. S. A. A few short years and "Miss Georgia" is the mother of the Dr's boys, and Evalala's girls weep over their sweet mother's grave. Jean is the wife of Prof. Seals, of Birmingham.

John Pelham, whose eye fell before the glance of a girl, faced the United States army and was not afraid—up to the front, over the red field, into the battle fire, rode the young cavalier. There came a time when his pale, yellow hair flashed like a sunbeam in the hot smoke-fumes, but was dark before the eyes that looked so fearlessly in the face of death. There came a hush in the awful din when comrades of the Light Artillery knelt by the bier of the beautiful boy who was

"Never to rise with the ringing brigade,
Never to lead with the glittering blade."

Again comes that summer morning in all its freshness on that loveliest village in the world and among the shadowy faces of happy boys and girls moves young John Pelham.

So let me look at the white, white face,
Fair as a woman, all womanly grace,
Faint as the heart that beat for his hand,
Hushed is the voice and cold is the hand,
Never to charge with the Red Cross again,
Weep, Alabama—Pelham is slain!

Which is the worse, to burn a court house because a petit jury sent a murderer up for twenty years, or frighten a few negroes from the polls?—Selma Times.

PRICES OF LABOR.
On the Farms and at Iron Establishments in Alabama.

Extract from a Speech of Hon. John T. Morgan, of Alabama, in the Senate of the United States, Friday, January 26th, 1883.

I regard the tax of \$6 a ton upon pig iron as a bounty given by the Government of the United States, so far as relates to the people of Alabama, for putting their capital and their employment in that kind of business in preference to putting it in cotton, sugar, corn, or other descriptions of agricultural production. We call it protection and we call it duty, and all that, but it is simply and truly a bounty paid to the people of my state who engage in this description of industry and enterprise for putting their money and their capital in it.

It is said that they desire also by giving this bounty to the owners of the ore beds and the manufacturers of iron to diversify labor and to increase the wages of the American laborer. That is a good thing to do, provided somebody else does not have to pay for it at unreasonably high rates. I would be very glad, indeed, to accommodate the people of Leadville and all through Colorado and Nevada by giving them a bounty on the digging out of the valuable ores of gold and silver and lead and copper and other metals which they have brought into the currency of this country, and with which they have relieved us in times of extreme distress; but they have not called for it. What they dig out of the ground we coin into metals and money, and it passes current for its own value, and they have not asked us for any contribution or bounty to them for supplying us in times of necessity with the enormous amount of money they have been annually pouring into our Treasury. They deserve our encouragement, and the American laborers who are concerned are deserving of encouragement also; but they have been getting such fine wages that I suppose they do not claim it. We have not claimed anything for the cotton planter who makes a contribution of about \$300,000,000 a year to the active commerce of this country. We claim no allowance of bounty to him. The bounty is claimed only in Alabama for those who produce iron. I am persuaded that \$6 a ton is a high enough bounty for the rest of the people of the United States to pay, and I do not want any more.

I do not want them to stimulate the iron interests of Alabama so that they will absorb all the labor of that country. We are obliged to have something to live upon; some grain, and provisions of different kinds. We are obliged to have cotton; we must have a little sugar and syrup, and fruits and the like. If you put up the price of labor in the iron manufacturing districts in my state, so that a man can earn a dollar and a half a day there, when a man can only earn from fifty to seventy-five cents on a farm, I shall expect the same thing to occur there which has in Massachusetts, as I am informed by some of their intelligent farmers; I shall expect to see the farms go to ruin; the land depreciate in value, and all the interests of the country concentrate in the manufacturing industries, and all the labor be drawn to them.

I do not know a worse condition that could befall the people of the State of Alabama in respect to their actual material prosperity than to have a gold mine discovered there which would yield millions of dollars a year, and in consequence of it, to withdraw the labor from agricultural pursuits. I have seen that done in a very small way. We have one gold mine in Alabama at Arledge, in the eastern part of the State, which twenty five or thirty years ago was opened, and did yield about a million dollars of gold from placer diggings. The result was that the whole surrounding country was destroyed in respect to agriculture; men left their homes and flocked to the gold mines; caught very severe colds, fevers, etc., by exposing themselves to dampness, and wading about through the branches and streams washing gold out with long-toms, and things of that kind, and the whole agricultural interest of that region went down, because the labor was withdrawn from it.

I consider that \$6 a ton on pig iron manufactured in my State is a sufficient stimulus to that industry, and that the people of my part of the country cannot afford to have a larger stimulus than that given to that special industry, it would ruin the rest of the business of the country, and have the effect to destroy the real commercial prosperity of that people. Six dollars a ton is enough. That is about one-half the money that it costs to make a ton of iron at Birmingham, Ala. As I had the honor of saying to the Senate the other day, I have been informed by some of the leading manufacturers there

that when the price of labor and the price of provisions were normal, they have made good iron out of coke at Birmingham at \$9 a ton. Put it at \$12 or take it at \$13; the prices as they are just at this time are not normal, there is a little disturbance in the provision markets by corners and matters of that kind, and there is a good deal of competition down there also for labor. In consequence of that prices for labor have gone up a little, and perhaps \$13 a ton now is about the price at which the average of the best grades of coke-iron are made at Birmingham.

The reason why they can make it so low has been frequently stated. It can not possibly be stated too strongly, I think. There is an iron mountain that is sixty or seventy miles long, where you can dig the finest ores, as pure as any that they have, from the surface; and lying along in a parallel range are the coal fields, which are only about five or seven or nine miles away, yielding a vast quantity, an illimitable quantity of the very best coking coals in the United States, and then the intermediate ground is occupied by its limestone valleys, with plenty of fresh water, and lakes that spread out forests of timber. These facilities drawn together enable them to make iron very cheap there, and 50 cents a ton on iron ore is a sufficient stimulus to that part of the country. It is as much as the industry deserves and it is as much as the rest of the industries in that part of the country can bear. We do not want any industry down there that will draw from our surrounding fields and our magnificent forests all the labor of the land. Our prosperity has been based upon agriculture, and if we consent to let it stand there, making the arts and industries a handmaid to agriculture, we shall have a wonderful and a permanent prosperity; but if we stimulate these outside enterprises, these industrial exploits, to the degree of breaking down our agricultural interests, we shall find ourselves very soon with too much sail and too little ballast ever to make the port of prosperity in safety; we shall not do it.

Excitement at Gadsden.

GADSDEN, March 27.—This community is just now in considerable social excitement over the recent published announcement of the marriage of Mr. John H. Wilson to Miss Katie Whartin. Wilson has been for some time an agent-suit for the hand of Miss Whartin, but the disparity in the condition of the parties forbid the idea of the lady lending a favorable ear to his desires. A few days ago Wilson was going to a neighboring town on a visit, and before going he gave the information of his marriage with Miss Whartin to the local paper. The absence of the lady at the same time lent color to the publication.

Wherever Wilson went on his trip he confirmed the publication. As soon as the matter came to the attention of the young lady she was deeply mortified, and her friends felt outraged at the indignity which had been attached to her name. When Mr. Wilson returned he was taken in hand by the relatives of Miss Whartin. As a result he has just published a card, in which he states that the marriage publication was not malicious, but grew out of a report which he had grown weary of explaining. He concludes by saying: "Miss Kate Whartin is a pure, true and noble woman, and I am only sorry that I have not been so socially worthy of so noble a woman." It is not known this action will be acceptable to the friends of the lady, as there are among them several young men who think that blood is the only atonement in such a case, and more trouble will undoubtedly ensue.

SIGNIFICANT STRAW.

Montgomery Advertiser.

Despite the frantic and persistent efforts of the protectionists to show that the interests of the country will be everlastingly demolished unless their theories are adhered to, evidences are continually cropping out to show that even in the tariff stronghold, people are beginning to realize the fallacy of such arguments. Here is a straw:

A number of Paterson silk operatives are agitating a movement in favor of free trade. They say that at present the manufacturers get all the benefit of protection. With free trade the men think that the decrease in the price of provisions and rents would more than counterbalance the amount they would lose in wages.

Editor Murat Halstead has at last a secret of human blood, and didn't have to make his nose across the Ohio River to get it.—Selma Times.

The Republican.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.

We are authorized to announce W. W. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hammes as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. Dean as a candidate for Representative.

FOR SHERIFF.

We are authorized to announce D. H. Adersholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minus W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.

I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.

FRANK M. GARDNER.

We are authorized to announce Andrew J. Farmer as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce H. Cooper as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce A. M. Morgan as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Pruett as a candidate for Sheriff.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadaway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce H. F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheild as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. F. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Priskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.

We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.

We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

FOR COMMISSIONER.

We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson as a candidate for County Commissioner.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—The friends of G. T. Duke, in Bet 4, request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

Go to Porter, Martin & Co's and try their celebrated S. J. B. cigars.

The new council have elected Mr. Berry Beal, Marshal, and parties are requested to report infractions of the town ordinances to him.

Two new announcements this week for Collector, Messrs. J. R. Kirby and Washington Dickie, of Alexandria beat.

The Banner County Horse Company are building a house on Academy lot for company purposes, the Town Council having made a sufficient appropriation.

The Talladega papers announce the death of Mr. N. D. Criswell, who moved from here to Talladega. "Cris" was a gallant Confederate soldier and a genial, social and kind-hearted man. May the sod rest lightly on his breast.

We invite attention to the new advertisement of A. Lesser & Co., of Anniston. Week before last we spoke of their immense stock. We now take occasion to say to the people of Calhoun that the firm is reliable in every respect. Their prices are guaranteed and they will at no time and in no instance suffer themselves or their salesmen to misrepresent any article sold by them. They are determined, they say, to lead in the Dry Goods trade of this country, and we must say they have made an excellent start in that direction by the adoption of their methods of business.

Dispatches of April 2nd tell of another fearful cyclone, which this time swept over parts of North Alabama, Tennessee, South Carolina and Indiana, doing great damage to property and resulting in a fearful loss of life. In Madison county, this State, several persons were wounded. Mrs. White and her mother-in-law were killed and a baby was carried several miles and deposited in a tree, where it was found alive. A village in the county of Lexington, S. C., was totally destroyed. It struck the town of Oakville, Indiana, and left but three houses standing out of thirty, killing six people and wounding fifty. Five deaths are reported from the track of the storm thirty miles distant from Chattanooga. The track of the cyclone was about a quarter of a mile wide.

Mrs. Randy Mitchell, of DeSoto, Ga., has been visiting her mother here the past few days.

Mr. J. L. Mattison, that cleverest of all railroad men has been spending a few days with his family in Jacksonville.

Municipal Election.

Monday a Mayor and five councilmen were elected for Jacksonville the ensuing year. The election was very quiet and resulted as follows:

H. L. Stevenson, Mayor; W. C. Land, J. D. Arnold, James Crow, J. D. Hammond, and T. R. Ward, Councilmen.

This is a good board, who will look carefully after the condition of the streets and other improvements.

With no canvassing other than what its friends do for it voluntarily, the subscription list of the REPUBLICAN is growing more rapidly than at any period for years. This evidence of appreciation cheers us in our work and we shall continue to strive to make the paper worthy of its large circle of noble and intelligent readers. Let its friends assure that their kindly regard will be highly appreciated at this office. We hear of many a good word spoken for the paper by parties who never know that their friendly efforts come to our knowledge.

Messrs Rowan Dean & Co moved into their new store rooms Wednesday. Maj Rowan is now in New York purchasing an unusually large stock, and in a few days the goods will begin to arrive. This firm do an immense business and carry very heavy stocks at all times. Their stock this season will be almost entirely new, the old stock saved from the fire, having been purposely allowed to run down. Their store rooms are as handsome and elegantly fitted up as any establishment in this part of the State can boast, and when they get a stock of from sixteen to twenty thousand dollars worth of goods, which they will have, no firm in this section of the State can offer better inducements to buyers either in prices, variety or quality of stock. They buy in New York from first hands and can compete with any firm in Alabama.

Miss Lula Hurst.

Miss Lula Hurst, appeared before a large audience here Tuesday night as advertised. We have already published much of her wonderful manifestations of power in Atlanta and other places, and our readers will know the character of her entertainment when we say that she repeated the same manifestations here as elsewhere. Scarcely touching with her fingers an umbrella held by the editor of this paper, she hurled him about the stage with the greatest ease imaginable. The power manifested seemed something different from the exercise of mere physical force, and it he were to decide how he felt, he would come, perhaps, near it, if he should say that he felt as he imagines a man would when caught in the midst of a cyclone. He felt exceedingly grateful when a company of gentlemen on the stage "parted" the young lady, the umbrella and himself. A more powerful man next tried to control the umbrella, but he was thrown about with ease, and such force that the umbrella was broken, the young lady moving about meanwhile most composedly, her only effort being to keep one or the other of her hands on the umbrella. Other gentlemen then tried to hold sticks and chairs with a little success. By merely touching a chair with the palm of her hand, she could make it fly off with lightning rapidity. All present who noticed with care the manifestations were convinced that she could not have accomplished by slight of hand or physical force what she did.

The manifestations were evidently the result of a force entirely otherwise than physical. Strong men would emerge from the struggle exhausted and panting for breath, while the young lady was as composed as if she had been merely playing a tune on some musical instrument.

During the interludes between manifestations Prof. Atkinson, who has been with Mr. Hurst but a short time, entertained the audience by recitation. He is a most accomplished reader, though quite a young man, and his contribution to the evenings entertainment added no little to it. He studied in Boston, and with marked success, as his effort here attests. On the stage, if he should choose it, he would reach distinction. We do not hesitate to rank him with Mr. Willoughby Read, though a much younger man.

The entertainment as a whole is well worth the admission fee.

Mr. Ott. Smith, of Chatree, recovered the mule advertised as stolen in last issue of the REPUBLICAN.

Quite a number of the good people of Alexandria valley, both ladies and gentlemen, came up to see Miss Lula Hurst Tuesday night.

Married, at the residence of Mr. Haden of Weavers, by Rev. C. L. Dobbs, March 27th Mr. John H. Arnold and Miss Fannie Lee Haden, both of Blount county.

NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

FROM ALL SECTIONS OF CALHOUN.

White Plains

As there seems to be no one giving any dots from White Plains, I thought to pencil a few.

There has been and is now some excitement about mad dogs here. There was a large yellow dog came from across the mountain last Thursday and bit a hog for Henry Ledbetter at the foot of the mountain and then down to town and bit a hog for Dr. Evans and one for Joe Stephens, a freedman; then crossed Quataquilla and bit two cows for Dan Morgan, a freedman, before it was killed. Yesterday there was another strange dog came in town and was shot at several times but escaped unhurt.

Mr. A. J. Little had three yearlings to come home Sunday evening poisoned. Two of them died in a short time. On Monday his hogs took a bait of beef and they were drunk as fools but have sobered up again.

We have a good deal of sickness around through the country at present. They have kept Dr. G. C. Williams quite busy for the last week or two.

Wheat is looking fine and oats pretty good.

The farmers are putting in full time for the last few days.

I have nothing more to say about the *Blast* as I cannot say which is the largest place, New York or Anniston.

Merrellton Nash.

Spring is here, to cheer the farmer and make his heart leap with sweet anticipation of an abundant harvest. Spring is here, to cheer the maiden in her musings of nature and its wonder. Spring is here, to cheer the lovers and fan their brows with its cool zephyrs as they wander along the brooks and amid the flowers. Spring is here to cheer the Philosopher in his study of "cause and effect." Spring is here, to cheer the little birds as they flit from tree to tree in quest of a morning meal. Rob in-red breast is perched on the top-most bough of that tall sycamore, which rears aloft its gigantic structure, like a mighty giant of ancient fable, singing all the time like his little throat will burst, at the return of "ever welcome spring." May the writer and the editor of the REPUBLICAN never know Winter, but always "Spring eternal Spring."

Col. Calhoun has gone to Cedar town, Ga., on a visit to his family. Mr. G. A. Mattison left for Rome, Sunday. Hope he'll have a nice time in the hill city.

A little child of Mr. W. J. Scott has been very ill for the last few weeks.

Woodstock Iron Company have opened up a coaling near this place.

Peeks Hill Paragraphs.

The weather has cleared away and it looks like spring is now upon us. We can hear the hum of the bee, and the warbling notes of the spring bird which reminds us that the long dreary winter is past and that spring-time has come.

The farmers are pushing things in a lively way, and it looks like they aim to make bread for another year. We are fearful that they are going to do as in former years, plant too much of the fleecy staple and neglect the more important crop of plenty of grain.

Mr. E. W. Wessen died Monday morning 31st ult., at 8:30 o'clock, at his home, in this neighborhood, with bronchial affection. He was an intense sufferer for several months past. Thus has passed away another of Calhoun's old settlers.

We are having a great deal of mad dog excitement in this neighborhood. There has been several killed in this vicinity in the past week. Everything is favorable now to the dogs in this community. Mr. Barney Murray has one running at large that is mad.

Mad dogs, cyclones and candidates are all we talk about now, or at least we don't talk about anything else.

Mr. E. W. Meharg, of Grayton, and W. G. Duke, of Duke, were in our village last Monday. Mr. Meharg is hopeful of his place. He says there was a Coosa county gentleman there a few days since looking him out a location, and

left well pleased with Grayton and "Big" thinks he will locate there.

Morrisville Musings.

A few days of sunshine has been a great help to the farmers. They are putting in double quick time planting corn and preparing their cotton land.

Wheat where it was sowed early on good land is looking fine. Oats are also making a good show at this time.

Gardens are doing very well in this settlement and if the weather continues good, people will soon be in a better condition than they have for three months past.

There is some sickness in this part of the county. There are a few cases of chills.

Hurrah for the REPUBLICAN, the organ of the people of Calhoun county! All who read it, speak in praise of the progress it is making in the spirit of a great newspaper published in the interest of a free and intelligent people.

Bent Rabblings.

Spring has opened up and not any too soon for cow feed is scarce.

We have had a great deal of rain. The weather is beautiful now and the farmers are taking advantage of it. Some of them are done planting corn and are fixing to plant cotton.

There is some sickness. Miss Annie Clifton, late of Carroll county, Ga., died after 5 month's

Notice.

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., March 30th, 1884.

It is ordered by the Mayor and Aldermen of the town of Jacksonville, Ala., that an election be held at the Court House in said town on the 1st day of March 1884 for the purpose of electing Mayor and five Councilors to serve as such for the ensuing year.

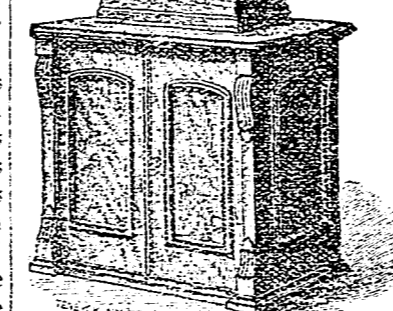
It is further ordered that Jno. M. Caldwell, James Gray and T. R. Ward, be appointed managers of said election and W. A. Beal returning officer.

H. L. STEVENSON, Mayor.

mar15tdle

Wheeler & Wilson

NEW No. 8



It is the highest finished and has no equal shuttle. It is less dangerous to health than any of the heavy running and noisy shuttle machines. For sale.

A. A. HAMMETT, Jacksonville, Ala.

Agents Wanted.

Send for price list and terms.

Wheeler & Wilson Mfg. Co., mar15tdle

ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court for said county, Special Term, March 27th, 1884.

That J. C. H. Adersholt, Guardian of the Estate of J. C. H. Adersholt, his two minor children and heirs at law, do hereby account and vouchers for annual settlement of his Guardianship.

It is therefore ordered by the court that the 1st day of April next be and is hereby appointed the day upon which said account and vouchers shall be presented and settled upon account and made and settlement and that notice thereof be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, as a notice to all persons concerned, to be and appear before me at my office in the Court House of said county, on said day of April next and contest said settlement if they think proper.

A. W. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

mar15tdle

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of

MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT,

and of every grade, ready made and to order. Now receiving as hand-some lines of

READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES,

Valises, Umbrellas

AND

MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

FOR

Spring and Summer Wear

as can be found in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of samples from which suits can be selected and measures taken and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known as the

TONEY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

W. H. WILLIAMS,

The Clothier for Men and Boys,

ANNISTON, ALA.

mar15tdle

sickness, at her brother-in-law's, Mr. Henry Costley, March 31st, of consumption.

Wheat is looking good. Spring oats fine for the time; all the fall killed.

Mr. T. J. Loyd got 140 panels of fence burned the 1st., supposed to have been set on fire. This is about 200 panels in all this spring.

There is some mad dog excitement in the settlement.

The late rains have got the roads in a bad condition.

All that I have conversed with in Bent 4 are in favor of the Court House remaining where it is.

Grayton Gossip.

Rev. D. D. Warlick and Mr. S. B. White, of Jacksonville, are visiting Mr. Warlick's old friends in Shelby county.

Miss Lula Henderson visited our school one day this week.

The Methodist Parsonage is all the chat here now.

Farmers are pushing to the front with their work.

New Spring Goods at Colclough & Co's, Rome, Ga.

A word to doubting friends. Do not doubt that because you cannot come to Rome and select your goods that you cannot do as well as your neighbor who does. We sell to all at the lowest possible prices.

E. H. COLCLOUGH & CO.

WANTED 100,000 Shingles delivered at any point on the East & West Railroad.

B. B. NUNNELLY, Chatree, Ala.

mar22-4f

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE NEW SHORT LINE

BETWEEN THE

NORTH AND EAST—

AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—

THROUGH SCHEDULE in effect Feb. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD.

No. 1, Express Daily.

No. 9, Daily Accommodation.

At Atlanta, 7:30 a. m., 5:00 p. m.

At Jacksonville, 11:41 a. m., 8:20 p. m.

At Oxford, 11:41 a. m., 1:10 p. m.

At Anniston, 11:41 a. m., 1:10 p. m.

At Brim, 2:50 p. m., 7:00 a. m.

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C. J. PORTER. C. D. MARTIN. S. R. WILKERSON.

Porter, Martin & Co.,

has just opened a full, fresh and complete stock of

FANCY & STAPLE GROCERIES.

Also

Hardware and Farmer's Supplies.

We expect to keep constantly on hand a good supply of

Corn, Meal, Bran, Shorts, Oats &c.

We expect to sell for cash with the motto,

"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

You can find us in the

NEW BRICK CORNER,

Southwest corner Public square, Jacksonville, Ala.

CALL AND SEE US.

Respectfully,

PORTER, MARTIN & CO.

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NEIGHBORHOOD NOTES.

FROM ALL SECTIONS OF CALHOUN.

Grayton Gossip.

The REPUBLICAN reached us this time in a few hours after it left the press, for which, please accept thanks. Our Sunday evenings are not half so long when we can hear from you through the REPUBLICAN on Saturday.

Rev. D. D. Warlick and Mr. S. B. White came back from Shelby county much pleased with their visit. They instructed us to say to Hon. G. M. McCary Esq., who entertained them while there that they enjoyed the stay with him, and hereby tender their thanks for the marked attention and many courtesies he bestowed upon them. Mr. McCary is a reader of the REPUBLICAN and one of Shelby's best citizens. He speaks of moving his mills to our county. We will receive him with pleasure. He can easily find safe investments here for capital. Our county is full of mineral, well timbered and well watered. High and healthy, and while we have quite a large number of manufacturing establishments, there is yet room for many more live energetic men.

Mr. White says not only Dickie and Lankford, have been fencing but there has been more fencing done between Grayton and Harpersville than has been done before in five years. The farmers of Calhoun, St. Clair and Shelby all seem to mean business on the question of repairs.

The Parsonage for Olatchie circuit is consuming Warlick's time now. We think his lady must have answered in the affirmative, for surely a young man would not try so hard to get a home, if he did not intend to occupy it.

Our Sunday school is growing rapidly.

Rev. Mr. Warlick's school examination will come off April the 19. The community is well pleased with him as a teacher.

Trade seems better for the last ten days than at any time since Christmas. Health of the community good.

Merritton Mush.

Tuesday evening a lurid haze over spread the sky with soon grew to a black cloud, from a black cloud to torrents of rain to thunder and lightning, from thunder and lightning to hailstones as large as partridge eggs.

Beat 8 can never be bulldozed into any narrow-headed scheme for moving the court house to Anniston.

We hope the voters of this beat will meet at the place of voting and send up their delegates to the county convention. We would recommend to the executive committee of Beat 8 to issue a call for their meeting at an early day so all may know the time of meeting.

I send with my local of this week a subscriber to the REPUBLICAN.

Morrisville Masines.

The mad dog excitement has somewhat subsided in this settlement, though some people keep up the practice of carrying clubs or other means of defense in case of an emergency.

Ten days ago every farmer was complaining of too much rain. Their ground was so wet they could not plow, but now the time is turned; they want at least a shower to soften their hard land. They seem to be a hard set to please.

If there is no accident to the fruit crop in the future there will be a large one this year, and it could not come in a better time. I do not think that the people in the country have ever been as destitute of feed for themselves and their stock as they are now.

The people in the neighborhood of Cane Creek church have organized a Sunday school at that place, with G. W. Loyd and E. T. Clark Superintendents. No better selections could have been made, and I anticipate good results from their labors.

The farmers are needing laborers in this part of the county. 20 or 30 could get regular employment at fair wages.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County.

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional, and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party, as may properly come before it. The basis of beat representation agreed upon, is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof, of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

J. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman Dem. and Con. party in Calhoun County.

J. J. WILLET, Sec'y.

To the Democratic and Conservative Party of Calhoun county.

The undersigned would recommend to Beat Executive Committees to call beat meetings of the party to choose delegates to the County convention, for Saturday the 3rd day of May, two weeks prior to the day set for the county convention. Where for any reason, beat committees fail to act, the voters of each beat are requested to assemble at the polling places of their respective beats on said 3rd day of May, and select delegates to the County Convention.

J. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman County Ex. Com.

CONFEDERATE HOME.

Letter From General Grant.

NEW YORK, April 4.—Gen. Gordon has received the following letter from Gen. Grant having reference to the movement to build a home for disabled ex-Confederate soldiers:

WASHINGTON, April 3.
Gen. J. B. Gordon, Chairman Central Committee.

DEAR SIR:—Your letter of March 31st, informing me that I had been chosen to preside at a meeting of the different posts of the Grand Army of the Republic and ex-Confederates in the city of New York on the 9th instant, was duly received. The object of the meeting is to inaugurate under the auspices of the soldiers of both armies a movement in behalf of a fund to build a home for disabled ex-Confederate soldiers. I am in hearty sympathy with the movement and would be glad to accept the position of presiding officer if I was able to do so. You may rely on me, however, for rendering all the aid I can in carrying out the designs of the meeting. I am here under treatment for an injury I received on Christmas Eve last, will not be able to leave here till later than the ninth instant, and can't tell now how soon, nor when, I will possibly be able to go. I have received this morning your dispatch of last evening urging that I must be there to preside, but I have to respond to it will be impossible for me to be there the ninth and I cannot now fix a day when I could certainly be present. Hoping your meeting will insure success and promising my support financially and otherwise to the movement, I am

Very truly yours,
(Signed) U. S. GRANT.

A New Work of Great Importance, Just Completed.

One of the most important works ever issued from the press in America is the Schaff-Herzog Encyclopedia of Religious Knowledge. It is the joint product of 438 of the world's most famous scholars. Those who know the value of such a work are jubilant over its completion. Dr. Morgan Dix, rector of Trinity Church, N. Y., does not overestimate its value, when he says: "It is probably unsurpassed by anything published up to the present day." See the advertisement of the publishers, Funk & Wagnalls, 19 & 12 Dey Street. They are issuing very important books at very low prices.

The Outrage Business in Michigan.

CHICAGO, April 6.—A special dispatch from East Towas, Michigan says: Last night three masked men burst in the door of the residence of Carl Scholtz with a rail and fired several shots, killed Mr. Scholtz's son. They then assaulted Mr. Scholtz, his wife and daughter and other members of the family and robbed them of \$2,000 in gold. The men were not recognized.

Mr. Frank P. Glass, editor of the Selma Times and Miss Mattie B. Parrell were united in marriage on the 2d instant at the bride's home in Medina, Texas.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A STORY

EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER,
Author of "Songs of the Steers," "The Danes," "Steuarte and Rime," etc.

Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER V.

THE GRAVES OF THE DEAD SEA.

The Book of Mormon is prodigious size and unexampled silliness. One marvels that any one ever had the persistence to write down its endless round of repetitions of biblical words and phrases. Professing to give, in the style and language of the Bible, the history of the Tribes from the time of their disaffection till they possessed America and became the mound-builders, it is simply intolerable as a piece of artistic work. Yet as it was found in all mining camps, where in the snowy fastnesses we often had nothing else left to read; it thus fell to my lot to read it through not unfrequently. From title-page to colophon there is not one lofty or inspired or inspiring thought, like those filling the volume it affects to follow.

A dreary, weary book it is. And yet it answers the Mormon's purpose in this: that where he cannot find an excuse for his actions in the real Book, he can surely find it in the forged one.

After this huge man with the book and the deep hollow eyes had exhorted and preached and read for hours and hours, halting now and then as he read, devouring the whole camp and all that circle about him with his hungry eyes, the girl drawn even nearest of all, and right under his eyes and right by the side of her ignorant and fanatical executioners, he calmly and with earnest exhortation begged to baptize his listeners in the faith of the Latter-Day Saints.

No one answered or moved. Many a long breath was drawn, many a deep sigh was smothered, but no one spoke. The missionary, as he now announced himself, looked straight and hard and earnestly at the girl. She lifted her weary black eyes to his once more, and tried hard to read if there was any help or any hope at all in them. But she did not speak. The man arose, went down to the bank, drank a cupful of water, came back and began to read and exhort and explain and endeavor to proselyte once more. And so this strange man kept on till the day was spent.

No one had spoken save himself. No one had tasted food. Some of the children had slept, their heads in their weary mothers' laps, as they sat in circle and listened and listened in silence, that long, long day, under the vast blue sky, by the dark and desolate lake of death.

And now mark! When that man was done reading and the sun was going down, there was not a weary and overcome man or woman there who was not awed or terrified or fascinated into some sort of half belief.

Again the man rose up and pleaded for converts to his singular faith. He stretched his hands over the darkening lake as the sun went down; he lifted his long arms to the mountains of snow beyond the young city; he appealed to nothing low, to nothing bad, but to much that was noble in man and sublime in nature. His lips were dry, his eyes were deep and hollow and wild, but he kept on till the sun had fallen behind the steep hill that rose in our road before us. Sure the man was mad. And yet as typical, as true a Mormon elder was he, as photograph could print. He made a last appeal to the weak and now prostrate girl. Some one of the party, wiser than the rest, perhaps, beckoned her silently to comply.

She put out her two hands helplessly, and he led her to the water, the men with the horses rising in their places and uncovering their heads. Others did the same.

Whether the mormon missionary improvised his brief ceremony and action or followed the prescribed forms, it is not important.

to say. But he led her back soon to where all stood waiting, respectfully, silent as before.

The girl seemed a bit refreshed, hopeful. What had he said to her? What would he do now? Hand her over to one of the bloody men there as a bride? Keep her for himself? No, not this last. There was not a shadow of interest in her in any one of the hard and very deep lines of that massive and monk-like face. He stopped still a moment and prayed.

How new, strange, awful, weird all this was in the dim twilight by the darkening lake of death! Some birds flew into camp from the hills. It was a strange thing, and the first time in a thousand years, that man had come to pitch tent in their resting-place.

The moon, round-faced and full, leaned out of heaven and looked straight down, close down, calm and pitying, like the sorrowful face of a nun at prayer.

Surely in a scene like this, now at last, after all this suffering, suspense—surely, surely after prayer and baptism in the name of the Most High God—she would be saved; saved in body and in mind; saved in all her purity, and peace of mind, and love, sympathy, and sad memories of her dear dead who lay buried out yonder in the lake in chains.

The horsemen stood waiting orders. They had not tasted food or water all that time they waited there in the grass. These poor, deluded men believed they were listening to the voice of God. They were men who could not read their names. Never had Mahomet such blind, faithful, devoted following as these bloody men here waiting to do the work of death.

It is notable that all false religions, all religions save the one religion of Christ, have had their corner-stones laid and cemented down in blood. They have been built up by ignorance and maintained in impurity.

The giant missionary came forward up the bank, leading the girl by the hand. He was evidently worn and weak, but he was as full of mad zeal for his work as ever before. He again appealed for proselytes. No one came forward. Then his furrowed brow grew dark and revengeful.

He beckoned for his followers to get ready. In a moment more they were ready to spring into the saddle. In the mean time he had motioned to our party to lay in a keg of water, raise up the resting cattle, yoke them and climb the hill on our journey to the west. Our party obeyed this last injunction with alacrity. They could hardly conceal their pleasure. Yet a night's persistent travel and a day's dreadful anxiety following on its heels are hardly calculated to charge any one with a superabundance of spirits.

In a little time the cattle were once more in line under the yoke and stand with nose lifted to the hill before them. The horsemen held tightly to their horses, one foot in the stirrup. The poor horses pawed the ground in impatience to reach the water that gurgled and talked on as it glided to the sea in the full-faced moon.

Suddenly some wolves howled from the hill a little way up the stream, and in spite of all their tranquility the men were startled a little, and fell to jerking and fretting their impatient horses. They knew what those wolves meant. It was the smell of blood from the scene of murder on this same little stream only a few rods away. The memory of it was not a pleasant one to these men. The wolves were too eloquent entirely. They annoyed the old missionary also, who stood there holding the girl's hand, still hoping for one more convert possibly, before these Gentiles should leave his presence and pass away in peace. The wolves renewed their cries and came nearer each moment. This seemed to hasten matters. Turning his deep, hollow eyes to the girl, and inclining his head a little for her answer, he asked her if she believed.

The girl hesitated, looked up, dropped her dark, sad eyes, looked up again and tried to answer. The suspense was terrible.

Every one leaned forward. The very stars up in heaven stopped their merry twinkle. The moon leaned low and large, and looked with a patient, sympathizing face down into her sister's face upon earth. The man was angered at her hesitation. He asked her again and savagely. At last she whispered, "Yes."

What was our horror to hear him calmly, almost bitterly, answer: "Then God be praised! You shall die in the Faith, my wife. And so we shall meet again."

To Be Continued.

Copyrighted by C. H. Miller, 1884.
New subscribers to the REPUBLICAN will be furnished back numbers of the paper containing previous chapters of the above story.

HORRORS OF HYDROPHOBIA.

Awful Suffering and Death of a Woman Bitten by a Mad Dog.

DANVILLE, VA., April 6.—Mrs. Emely B. McLane died of hydrophobia, at her country residence, about four miles from here, on Wednesday night. She was about thirty years old and was an accomplished woman, her musical talents especially having been much admired. Two months ago the unfortunate lady was bitten by a dog, but remained ignorant of the fact that the dog was mad at the time. No symptoms of hydrophobia appeared until Tuesday morning at 4 o'clock, when she was taken with convulsions. The family physician when called in ascertained that the convulsions had continued from the time of her attack, four hours previous, with short intervals of fifteen or twenty minutes between each one.

AGONY OF THE PATIENT.

On opening the door the draught of air seemed to throw the patient into a fresh convulsion, in which she barked like a dog. As soon as this convulsion was over, she became conscious, recognized the doctor, spoke to him, and offered her hand to be shaken. She then entreated him in piteous tones to do something for her relief, telling him she had hydrophobia, and must die unless relieved. Her flesh was cold, with hardly any pulse. The doctor asked if she suffered any pain. She said she felt as if she had a thousand devils in her stomach. All this time she continued foaming at the mouth with mingled blood and froth, which covered her face and neck.

DEATH COMES AT LAST.

When the convulsions came on the spasmodic contractions of the glottis would be powerful. Her face and neck grew livid and her eyes would protrude like a person in strangulation. In these convulsions she would have to be held down upon the floor. In the short intervals between the convulsions she would entreat her doctor not to tie her, promising not to bite or hurt any one. Having been placed under the influence of anaesthetics, she remained about three hours quietly sleeping and motionless, except occasionally a spasmodic shudder would pass over her body. She then aroused herself, rose from her bed, went to the parlor organ and played several airs. Then with a pen she wrote out the music of an air, composing it as she wrote. Presently she called to an attendant to bring her some food. She ate it, but her stomach instantly rejected it, and she immediately fell into chronic convulsions which continued until she died, at ten o'clock that night.

Who Wrote That?

We have long waited for a book that would enable us at once to put our finger on the quotation we wish to trace home any quotation to its author. The work we have been waiting for has appeared in the Hoyt-Ward Encyclopedia of Quotations, with its 50,000 lines of Concordance. This is the only Encyclopedia of Quotations ever published. We agree with the *Dunston Post* when it says that this work is as "indispensable as Webster or Webster." It is the only standard book of quotations, and with the New York Herald, which pronounces it "By long odds the best book of quotations in existence." Do not fail to see the large advertisement of Funk & Wagnalls, on another page. Their books are excellent and their prices marvelous for cheapness.

The managers of the *Headlight* do not agree on several important questions, among which are the tariff, and the removal of the State Capitol. But on two things they are agreed, (viz) that E. A. O'Neal should be the next Governor of Alabama, and that Gen. Wm. H. Forney should be our next representative in the National Congress. —*Callinsville Headlight*.

BEN RUSSELL IN THE WAR.

The Atlanta Constitution's Man About Town in Sunday's issue gives the following as coming from Ben Russell. All it needs is the point of Ben's zest in relating an anecdote.

The Hon. Ben Russell is a rare genius. While lounging in my office to-day he drifted into reminiscences of the war. When the Bainbridge Independents were preparing to "go to the war" Ben volunteered as drummer. He picked up an old wooden drum and had a pair of drum sticks made about twice the usual length. The Independents had no fancy uniforms, but attired themselves in coarse jeans clothes and woolen shirts. Ben was fitted up with a pair of baggy jeans breeches and a slouch hat, and as he was then a scraggy boy of about 14 years, it may be imagined that he was not an inspiring military spectacle as he marched out with his overgrown drum and long sticks. A Mexican veteran about six feet tall was drafted as a fifer. Ben says: "We looked a sight, I tell you, me and that fifer. But when we marched through the streets of Bainbridge at the head of a hundred as brave men as ever lived, with five thousand people looking on, and blowing and beating 'The Girl I Left Behind Me,' I felt bigger than a king. Everybody was crying but me, and my heart was throbbing stronger than the old drum over the top of which I could hardly peep."

"I thought," said Ben, "when we made such a stir in Bainbridge that we'd wake the world up when we got to Macon. Joe Brown was to speak that day, and we were drawn up in line to hear him. I wouldn't have swapped places with Joe Brown, although he had on a big cocked hat like Napoleon's. Suddenly I heard a fuss up the street, and there came the Ogletree infantry with their flashing uniforms and nodding plumes, and in front of them was a boy about my size all covered with gold lace and sky-blue clothes, stepping like a thoroughbred colt. He was beating a shining brass drum, with mahogany sticks, and as he passed with his 'rat-tat-tat-tat-tat-plann' he cut his eye over his shoulder and laughed. But wasn't I sick! I felt like slipping out of my drum straps and breaking for home. It was worse than charging a battery when I tightened the old drum, caught my sticks about the middle, got under the elbow of my fifer and started out with that boy looking at me and listening to my halting and broken roll. Just as we got in front of the infantry, and I was flourishing my long sticks, somebody yelled out: 'Buddy, what are you doing with them fishing poles?'"

SENTENCED FOR LIFE.

Ogletree, the Georgia Kidnapper, Sentenced for Life.

ATLANTA, April 11.—Ogletree, the man who created a widespread sensation last spring by kidnapping small boys at wholesale rates, was last week sentenced to the Mississippi penitentiary for life. Ogletree first obtained notoriety by kidnapping Charlie Tilden, a small news-boy whose home is in this city. One evening last July Ogletree was in Atlanta, where he met Charlie, who is a bright little fellow, who he induced to go to West End with him to drive a cow back to the city limits; Charlie refused to go any further, whereupon Ogletree compelled him. The child was taken to Ogletree's home, which was near Dallas, where he remained closely guarded for several days. During this time Ogletree made the child call him father, and beat and abused him terribly. He shaved the hair off the boy's head, cut a mole from his body, and put ear rings in his ears. One night Mr. Hewitt added his to the many statements as to Mr. Tilden's physical ability. Hewitt says the ex-Governor is in a very bad way, indeed.

He is unable to administer his own food, but has to be fed with a spoon. Mr. Hewitt also said that on account of the manner in which Mr. Tilden had to be fed it was disagreeable to sit at the table with him.

A Tariff For Revenue.

Macon Mail. The power of Congress to levy duties is prescribed in VIII Section first paragraph of the Constitution as follows:

"To lay and collect taxes, duties, imposts and excises, to pay the debts and provide for the common defense and general welfare of the United States; but all duties, imposts and excises shall be uniform throughout the United States."

The idea of a protective tariff is an afterthought and was never incorporated in the Constitution, nor is there any authority for it in its provisions. On the contrary, the requirement that all duties shall be uniform, implies an *ad valorem* rating, which would preclude the idea of protection.

However, we did not set out in this short article to argue the tariff question, but to speak of its present political status. Whatever may have been the expediency or in expediency of the present agitation of the question, by its present position the Democratic party must stand or fall.

For twenty years the party has been temporizing in one way or another bartering principle for expediency; now advancing, now retreating, at the suggestion of the moment; with no prospective view beyond a Presidential election. Henry Clay—"Rather be right than be President," had become obsolete, and seemed likely to remain so; but time and experience have brought more wisdom and honesty of purpose, and with honesty more courage to stand by principle.

To the masses, political machinery is confusing and not appealing to their judgment, renders their action uncertain and dependent upon local interests or individual favoritism. This is the philosophy of the many sudden and unexpected revulsions of popular feeling which have marked our political history for two decades. Whenever, as now seems probable that parties shall decide upon a clearly defined line of principle, then will the people be aroused to a patriotic zeal and earnestness of purpose, that will cast out of the temple of liberty those who sell and buy, and will overthrow the table of the money changers.

Pennsylvania for Randall.

PHILADELPHIA, April 4.—The Times recently addressed all the chairmen of the Democratic county committees in Pennsylvania, asking an answer to the following questions:

1st.—Who is the favorite of the Democrats of your county for President?

2nd.—Do the Democrats of your county generally favor a tariff with incidental protection, or a tariff for revenue only?

Of the sixty-seven chairmen in the State sixty had replied to-night, fifty of whom unhesitatingly declared Randall to be their choice for President, and the others declaring for Tilden or Randall. Only one county mentioned any other candidate. Green county declaring for Hancock. Most of the replies favor a tariff with incidental protection though many of them simply express a choice for President without referring to the tariff question.

The Reason.

Birmingham Chronicle. Col. Hewitt is reported to have said that he would state when he came back from Jasper whether or not he would be a candidate again for Congress. The inference was that he would not decide until he had felt the pulse of his constituents in Walker county. When he returned his positive refusal to make the race seemed to have been brought about by the coldness he met with in Walker county. This certainly could not have been the case, for Walker county is Col. Hewitt's stronghold. The Colonel has had his mind made up some time not to run again, but many of his friends hope that he can be induced to lay aside his personal preferences for the public good.

Tilden's Condition.

WASHINGTON, April 6.—Representative Abram S. Hewitt has been over to New York, recently. He dined with Mr. Tilden. In a conversation with friends, last night Mr. Hewitt added his to the many statements as to Mr. Tilden's physical ability. Hewitt says the ex-Governor is in a very bad way, indeed.

He is unable to administer his own food, but has to be fed with a spoon. Mr. Hewitt also said that on account of the manner in which Mr. Tilden had to be fed it was disagreeable to sit at the table with him.

Oxford, Alabama, is to have a city hall and opera house. The brick are being made, and the undertaking is in the hands of energetic business men.

... are requested to call and look

Jacksonville

Republican

ESTABLISHED JAN. 21, 1837.

JACKSONVILLE, CALHOUN COUNTY, ALA., SATURDAY, APRIL 19, 1884.

PRICE \$2 A YEAR.

Alabama and the Educational Bill.

Senator Morgan is reported as saying in his speech against the Blair Educational bill, that the Legislature of his State had not instructed her Senators in Congress to ask Federal aid to education.

But the Legislature had not instructed our Senators in this regard; but is did request both our Senators and Representatives in Congress to support such a bill.—The Joint Resolution, as it passed both Houses of the last Legislature, and was approved by the Governor.

JOINT RESOLUTION.
Passed by the Federal Government For Educational Purposes.
That the Senators and Representatives in Congress from this State be requested to secure the passage of a bill granting aid to education in the several States, on the basis of illiteracy, the amounts so appropriated to be applied by the several States, through their Superintendents of Education.

Approved Dec. 11, 1882.
The Blair bill meets this resolution, and we trust that the Representatives in Congress, from Alabama, in considering the bill, will take this resolution of the State Legislature as expressive of the sentiment of the people of the State on this head.

It is said the bill will pass the House, if not defeated by Southern Congressmen. The Southern Congressman who votes against it, in our opinion, will sign his political death warrant. The Alabama Congressman who is most active in support of it will become very popular with the people of the State.

The United States Senate, in the passage of the Blair bill, recognized, in a marked degree, the Normal schools as an essential part of any perfect educational system, and made handsome provisions for them in the bill. Thus have that august body of law makers and statesmen given the Normal schools their unqualified endorsement. But probably Senators had not read the lofty and weighty arguments of the Oxford Aves against such institutions of "harm-in."

"THEY WANT EVERYTHING."

Mr. Editor:—In your last paper, I see an ill tempered article against the citizens and the town of Jacksonville signed by "N." from Anniston.

In answer to the ill natured charges against the citizens of Jacksonville, you present the facts so artistically nice and so scathing, crushing, pungent and refreshing. I am fearful, if the court house is moved, you will be in danger of being indicted by a grand jury of Anniston under a late act of the Legislature for cruelty to animals. It seems there is no end to filling the purse-proud men of the protectionists and monopolists. They not only want your court house, but they want your "dark and filthy jail," to use as a city prison in place of their water tank. They want everything. They are able to establish a paper to advocate a high protective tax on pig iron and other necessary articles; in other words lay a heavy tax on all consumers and poor farmers to put money in the bloated and swelled pockets of the manufacturer.

That is not all. They are able to subsidize a cheap adjunct professor of protection and monopolies in the shape of the editor of the Oxford News, who is ready and eager to perform the part of a trick mule in the Anniston Hot Blast protection-tariff circus. Admit tance 10 cents, children under 50 years half price. Let us all go.

Yours fraternally and everlastingly,

ALLAN N.

WHO STRUCK WH. P?

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Once at a cross-road mulester Tom Higley, the great pugilist, knocked down Billy Patterson. Jim Jones saw Billy stretched out, threw off his coat and slapped his hands together and said, "Who struck Billy Patterson?" Where is the man that struck Billy Patterson?

Jim wants to know who hit "N." from Anniston, in the last Jacksonville REPUBLICAN. The editor replies, "I did it."

"Well, Lon, you hit him a—of a lick."

TITUS SKEWES.

REMOVAL TALK A SPECULATION.

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—I see a great blow in the newspapers about removing the court house from Jacksonville to Anniston. I see in it only a nice dodge to induce sale of property at Anniston; for they must know, as sensible people, that such a thing as moving the court house is wholly impossible. I did not think ten years ago, when the founders of Anniston came in as the recipients at the hand of a Radical Legislature of ten years exemption from taxation, that they would have grown into such vast importance as to be claiming the court house, in addition to the forty thousand dollars tax that the poor wool-hatted citizens of Calhoun have paid for them in those ten years; nor that now, in their magnitude and wealth, they would say through their organ, that these same wool-hatted citizens have nothing to protect. I see in their hue and cry after the court house only a speculation to Anniston, an effort to delude outsiders who know nothing of the county to move there.

I say let the venerable old court house stay where it is. It has been protected by these same wool-hatted citizens for over half a century. Less gassing of the Hot Blast about impossibilities would be better.

ONE WHO HAS NOTHING TO PROTECT.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County.

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party, as may properly come before it. The basis of best representation agreed upon is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof, of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

J. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman Dem. and Con. party in Calhoun County.
J. J. WILLETTE, Sec'y.

To the Democratic and Conservative Party of Calhoun county.

The undersigned would recommend to Beat Executive Committee to call beat meetings of the party to choose delegates to the County convention, for Saturday the 3rd day of May, two weeks prior to the day set for the county convention. Where for any reason, beat committees fail to act, the voters of each beat are requested to assemble at the polling places of their respective beats on said 3rd day of May, and select delegates to the county convention.

J. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman County Ex. Com.

Call for Beat Meeting of Democrats of Beat No. 1—Jacksonville Beat.

The Democratic voters of Beat No. 1 are hereby requested to meet at the court house, in Jacksonville, Saturday, May 3rd, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention called for Saturday, May 17th.

H. L. STEVENSON,
Ch'm. Beat Ex. Com.

Coke Mining at Broken Arrow.

The Broken Arrow Coal and Coke Company have recently completed 25 coke ovens under the superintendence of Mr. Gutelions, lately from Connellsville, Pa. We are reliably informed that this coke is superior to any made in the South, and from reliable data estimate that it can be furnished f. o. b. for \$1.12 per ton. We do not state that the above named company can now furnish it at that price, but that it may be when their mines are sufficiently developed to furnish slack enough to supply the ovens. The daily capacity of the 25 ovens is 40 tons of coke. We understand that the company contemplates the erection of 50 more ovens the coming season.

These they have are modeled on plans perfected by Mr. Gutelions and are the best and most economical we have ever seen.—Alabama Industrial.

Parties in Jacksonville are largely interested in this fine property.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A STORY OF THE EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

BY JOAQUIN MILLER,
Author of "Songs of the Sierras," "The Danites," "Memories and More," etc.

Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER VI. BURIED IN THE LAKE.

The Danite leader now beckoned our party to move on, bidding us leave the heaviest log-chain behind. The horsemen merely glanced at each other. They knew what was to be done, and swung into the saddle as one man. No Cromwell ever had troopers obedient as were these ignorant and desperate followers of the false religion in America.

If you who have this question to settle, sooner or later, will only stop to consider a moment, you will observe that all such monstrosities that poor human nature has brought forth on the earth have two elements for their establishment: one, the father of them, a learned man, a superficially learned man, a "crank," and the other element, densely ignorant mass of mankind to sow his doctrines among, to mature and maintain them when they take root. And these two elements are never wanting in recruits. They never will be while ignorance is so general upon the earth. Of course you cannot destroy the leaders, the "cranks," men crazy over their books and about religion. But you can utterly destroy their following. Plough up the field, cultivate it, and the tares will perish in time. This is the remedy. Cultivation, intelligence, education, association with others, have done much, broken off the hard corners of this rock in the sea. But let ignorance prevail there as it did thirty years ago, and you will see renewed all the ferocity, cruelty and crime in the name of the new religion which we knew then.

Destroy these people by war. No, you cannot destroy them by war, even though you pour in a million of men with guns and all the treasure of this universe. You might kill them every one and confiscate their homes. And yet in Europe—anywhere, everywhere where there is ignorance to follow and fanaticism to lead—you might see a Mormon Church.

Our train moved on. The horsemen galloped alongside for a little way after having had some silent orders from their giant and iron-hearted leader. Then they rode back. Then they galloped up the hill alongside again, and so remained until we had reached the top of the steep hill. Here we were ordered to stop and wait, until we were permitted again to move on.

No one had spoken to the girl to say good by. Hope had been kindled in her heart. She had even taken a step forward to fall in with the moving train and follow us as we started. A heavy hand fell on her shoulder. She lifted her eyes to the missionary's, let them fall, and stopped as still as the dead.

When we turned about in the full white moonlight on the hill, and looked after the horsemen while they dashed down the hill in a cloud of dust, we could see but dimly. But a man who professed to see clearly, said the giant was leading the girl down toward his own camp, and the ugly coffin hindering away there in the shadows.

One of the horsemen rode down to the mouth of the little stream where it fell into the lake, and drew a boat that was hidden there up in a little cove formed by the waters of the brook. We could not see the girl now. What was being done?

As said before, we could see but indistinctly now. By and by some one saw the monstrous giant once more pushing his long black box before him down toward the lake, and pointed out the dark object to others. The horsemen rode some distance leisurely behind, with their hats in their hands. The girl still could not be seen.

At length a dreadful suspicion crept over us, and a cry burst from one of the women. She wrung her hands and cried hysterically that

the girl was in the coffin and they were going to bury her in the lake.

The woman was silenced with effort, and all stood still as death, waiting, waiting. The moon seemed only a little way above us, only a little higher on the hill, and oh, so pale and pitiful and sorrowing she seemed! The far white mountains of snow shone like silver in this whitest and brightest of silver moons this side of Arabia.

Why were we compelled to stand here and see all this? Surely they meant to murder this girl and make us witness it, in order to spread terror and the fear of their power to "judge" and execute judgment through the land. Here was a murder to which the murderers demanded witnesses and compelled the presence of witnesses. But still, as I said before, we could see but dimly. The moon was sinking fast now. How slow and deliberate they were! The barrow evidently had a heavier load than ever before. The heavy chain and the chained girl! It moved heavily, slowly, through the great white girdle of gleaming salt; slowly and sadly, like a funeral march.

At last it touched the edge of the dark waters. All was still, as silent as death. It seemed that some one of these men—two of them, three of them, all of them—must disobey this giant and monster, kill him if necessary, and save this beautiful girl. Even if they had no sense of chivalry or valor in them to help the helpless, it did seem one, any one, all, might do almost anything to protect her, save her.

Two men rode up, dismounted, held their horses by the long tethers as they stood there fretful and knee-deep in the gleaming girdle of salt, and so hastily lifted the long black coffin into the boat.

The giant solemnly and silently took his place at the oar and began to move slowly and certainly toward the dark and desolate rock in the depths of the lake.

The horsemen remounted, drew back, hats in hand, and so sat with the others looking out at the colossal and silent boatman with his singular freight. Was he rowing to reach this rock where the corpse had been seen loaded down in the water with chains? Would he not go on, anywhere, and escape these brutal and blind followers, who believed him a saint engaged in maintaining the Church of Jesus Christ?

But these men did not doubt for a moment. They sat their horses in a crescent about the head of the lake and looked on, tranquil, silent, reverential, waiting with certainty the signal of death.

Never felt there such a silence. Never was there such a murder as this. Far away above the gleaming towers of snow the stars stood trembling. The moon began to hasten away and slide swiftly down in the west, behind the hill on which we stood, as if terrified and refusing to be a witness.

The man saw that the moon was going away, and he dipped his oars with rapid and heavy stroke. The water shone, sparkled, flashed in the moon. The oars dug into the heavy water as if dipping into a sea of molten silver.

The boat struck the rock! You could hear it grate and grind, all was so still.

The giant stood up in the boat a second, then with his broad right hand slowly drew back the covering and looked down as if into a face in the coffin. He was so tall, his form seemed like a tree. He cast a black and frightful shadow far out over the sea of silver in the fading moonlight. The mounted Danites loomed up in the mirage of larger than heroic statues. At last the colossal figure in the boat leaned over, caught up something long and heavy from the coffin, stood up tall and terrible with it poised in the air, high above his head in his two mighty hands. He poised it there a moment, dallied with it, heaved his great heavy shoulders, arched his long strong back, surged to and fro in the falling silvery moonlight, and then with vehement force threw it forward into the depths of the dark water with all the tremendous power that was in him.

The waters dashed up, gleamed

like a sunrise, closed over, and all was still again in the heart of the great dark waters of death.

A hand was lifted to us from the nearest horseman, and we passed on over the hill right in the face of the great round moon now settling down to rest in the far-off Sierras, and I never saw the place again for twenty years or more.

And when I did return I came from London to write up the trial of Brigham Young, who was then being tried for his life for complicity in murders like this.

By good fortune I found an old friend of mine was then the Governor of the Territory. We searched this spot for the skeletons; and, as before observed, the lake had so filled that, while we found the buried rock and little island, we found nothing more.

I told a Mormon elder this story, and he earnestly assured me that all we had seen of the end was the mirage—a delusion; that the missionary did not drown the girl, but had taken this course to save her from the Danites; that he had left the girl in the willows, to fall in with the next train that came by, while he had thrown only his bag of bread or something of that sort with the chain about it into the black waters of the great lake. Let us hope so at least.

THE END.

THE BLAIR EDUCATIONAL BILL.

Con. Montgomery Advertiser.

The Blair Educational bill is now out of the Senate and before the House. As passed by the Senate, the bill appropriates \$77,000,000 to be expended in eight years. Under its provisions, Alabama would get something over \$800,000 the first year, and about \$1,000,000 the third year, and so on, that State ranking about third in point of illiteracy.

The bill is as near unobjectionable as such a bill could be framed, and its friends are confident that it will pass the House by a large majority. There appears to be little doubt of it ultimately becoming a law. Certain it is that there will be no organized effort to defeat it in the House, and if it is defeated it will be by a spontaneous uprising of the Representatives, rather than by preconcerted hostility.

The only apparent opposition to the measure in the House comes mostly from Southern Democrats, who oppose it because of its alleged unconstitutionality. It is argued that in the past the most faithful defenders of the Constitution have been found in the ranks of Southern Democracy, and hence the South should oppose this educational bill. That may, or may not be complimentary to our patriotism, but the strict constructionists of the South have never put one dollar in the people's pockets, nor did they save us from one single horror of reconstruction.

On the other hand, the South has stood back with her fingers in her mouth like a whimpering child, and positively refused to be comforted by the almighty Federal dollar. Hence her rivers and harbors remain unimproved, few of her cities boast of decent public buildings, and still some of her leaders ask her to stand back for fear of trampling on the loved Constitution. This sort of talk has gone on for fifty years, inflicting damage that fifty years of peace and plenty cannot undo. Our leaders told us we could secede from the Union, but from the cold logic of battle we learned a different story. They now tell us we cannot use Federal money to dispel the darkness of illiteracy, but the logic of progress sings us a happier song. They tell us that to educate the negro will be to ruin him; but there is not an intelligent man in Alabama who does not know that you can no more educate the average negro than you can give him wings to fly. The Blair bill proposes to give Alabama some millions of dollars; and for the sake of morality, of progress and justice; for the sake of posterity—let her have it. Better abridge national liberty than to forever grope in the darkness of ignorance and bigotry. Away with this constitutional chaff away with that self-denying spirit which makes Southerners hewers of wood and drawers of water for their Northern masters.

The Blair educational bill, in every truth, is not unconstitutional. In plain English words, the constitution of the United States sanctioned an act of the Provisional Congress, passed in 1787, which says that education must be forever encouraged. But, then, it is not for me to argue this side of the question. That has been done to the satisfaction of nearly the entire Senate, and will be done to the satisfaction of the House.

Let us take the millions offered

us so freely; and then let all our Legislatures enact compulsory educational laws. Haven't we cheated our heads for our hearts long enough? Haven't we tarried too long by the dry stones and chips of fogvism? Haven't ignorance cursed our people too long already? Shall those so-called statesmen who have money to educate their own children step in between the poverty-stricken, hungry, starving, God-forsaken multitude and the golden land of promise? Must the light of knowledge be forever hidden from those upon whom fortune had frowned? No; let it not be so. Let the South take the millions offered. Let gushy sentimentality give way to reason, to business, to progress.

It is an awful thing, Mr. Editor, for one man to grow up in ignorance, but who can measure the evil that must inevitably result from the ignorance of a vast empire of free people? It would put school houses in every township in Alabama, and compel the Federal government to sustain them. Educating the people will never hurt the constitution, but we will yet see ignorance attempt its destruction. Ignorance will yet raise up a mob in this country which will appall the world with its devilry. Beware of the day when it comes.

The day that the Blair bill gives to Alabama and the South its millions will be to me, an humble citizen, the bright particular day of a lifetime. And to the South it will be the beginning of a splendid era. Educate the people of Alabama and you make her the greatest State in the Union; instead of that she is the tail end of illiteracy almost.

There is at present every reason to believe that the next Superintendent of Education in Alabama will handle a great many Federal dollars. And that reminds me that my friend Prof. W. Y. Titcomb of Monroe county, is a candidate for that very important position. Well, Alabama couldn't do any better. I know of no man worthier of a people's trust. His educational and business qualifications are unimpeachable; and he deserves much at the hands of his people. He is a man of undoubted ability and a christian gentleman, and in nominating him, the convention would not make a mistake.

THE BLAIR EDUCATIONAL BILL.

Atlanta Constitution.

The Senate passed at the close of a debate remarkable for its ability and length, the Blair bill amended in many important respects. The bill as it stands appropriates \$77,000,000, instead of \$105,000,000, and the money is to be expended in eight instead of ten years. The first year's expenditure is to be \$7,000,000, the second year \$10,000,000, the third \$15,000,000, and after that time the expenditure is to be reduced \$2,000,000 each year until the eighth year, when an expenditure of \$5,000,000 will close the account, and place the burden of the schools wholly on the States. The money is to be disbursed in monthly installments by the Secretary of the Interior, according to the ratio of illiteracy, to the several States and territories on certain conditions:

1. That none of it shall go to any State or Territory that does not have a common school system for all children, without regard to race or color.
2. That no State shall receive from this fund more money than it annually expends for school purposes.
3. That none of the appropriation shall be expended for the erection or rental of school houses, but that accommodations for the school shall be furnished by the States.
4. That one-tenth of the fund shall be applied to the education of teachers and in maintaining normal and training schools.
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(Alabama will receive over five millions.—Ed. Rep.)

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HOME FOR DISABLED CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

ANNISTON, ALA., April 9, 1884.

Hon. L. W. Grant.

DEAR SIR:—Enclosed I hand a letter from the Secretary of R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans, also "an appeal for help" for the relief of disabled Confederate soldiers, which you will please publish. I would be glad if you will receive any contributions that the people of your vicinity may make and I will promptly forward them. Yours very respectfully,

WM. H. JEFFERIS.

RICHMOND, VA., April 5, 1884.

Captain W. H. Jeffers.

Anniston, Ala.

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JOHN E. LANE, Secretary.

R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans, 1

RICHMOND, VA., March 1st '84.

An Appeal For Help.—The necessity for relief to disabled Confederate soldiers is growing more urgent every day. They have no government to support or provide for them, and must share the fate of paupers, unless a home is provided for them by private contributions, and Lee Camp has undertaken to establish such a home.

They have appealed to their comrade veterans of the grand army of the republic, who have responded with a willingness and fraternal sentiment worthy of their heroic record. Still, the undertaking is large and the need for further aid is urgent.

We therefore appeal to the banks and bankers, capitalists, insurance and other corporations, manufacturers and merchants, for such contributions in cash or merchandise as will be easily spared from their abundance and of great help in our necessity.

We refer to Hon. W. C. Carrington, Mayor of Richmond, Virginia, or to any of our banks and bankers, or other business people.

We will hold a fair in this city on or about the 1st of May at the armory. Let us at least have some contributions, which will be gratefully accepted and duly acknowledged by publication in our city papers.

R. E. LEE CAMP NO. 1, C. V.

P. O. Box 293, Richmond, Va.

Capt. C. C. Williams, Chairman.

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J. E. Lane, Secretary.

—COMMITTEE.—

Gen. Peyton Wise, R. H. Fox, J. T. Ferriter, Polk Miller, Capt. W. Ashby, Jas. H. Capers, L. L. Bass, A. Pizzini, Jr., J. B. McKenney, N. V. Randolph, A. T. Minor, I. Newman.

All contributions at the REPUBLICAN office will be duly forwarded, and acknowledgments published.

Alabama and the Educational Bill.
Senator Morgan is reported as saying in his speech against the Blair Educational bill, that the Legislature of his State had not instructed her Senators in Congress to ask Federal aid to education.

True the Legislature had not instructed our Senators in this regard; but is did request both our Senators and Representatives in Congress to support such a bill. Here is the Joint Resolution, as it passed both Houses of the last Legislature and was approved by the Governor:

JOINT RESOLUTION.
Asking Aid from the Federal Government for Educational Purposes.

That the Senators and Representatives in Congress from this State be requested to secure the passage of a bill granting aid to education in the several States, on the basis of illiteracy, the amounts appropriated to be applied by the several States, through their Superintendents of Education.

Approved Dec. 11, 1882.

The Blair bill meets this resolution, and we trust that the Representatives in Congress, from Alabama, in considering the bill, will take this resolution of the State Legislature as expressive of the sentiment of the people of the State on this head.

It is said the bill will pass the House, if not defeated by Southern Congressmen. The Southern Congressmen who vote against it, in our opinion, will sign his political death warrant. The Alabama Congressman who is most active in support of it will become very popular with the people of the State.

The United States Senate, in the passage of the Blair bill, recognized, in a marked degree, the Normal schools as an essential part of any perfect educational system, and made handsome provisions for them in the bill. Thus have that august body of law makers and statesmen given the Normal schools their unqualified endorsement. But probably Senators had not read the lofty and weighty arguments of the Oxford News against such institutions of "learning."

"THEY WANT EVERYTHING."

Mr. Editor:—In your last paper, I see an ill tempered article against the citizens and the town of Jacksonville signed by "N." from Anniston.

In answer to the ill natured charges against the citizens of Jacksonville, you present the facts so artistically nice and so scathing, crushing, pungent and refreshing, I am fearful, if the court house is moved, you will be in danger of being indicted by a grand jury of Anniston under a late act of the Legislature for cruelty to animals.

It seems there is no end to filling the purse-proud men of the protectionists and monopolists. They not only want your court house, but they want your "dark and filthy jail," to use as a city prison in place of their water tank. They want everything. They are able to establish a paper to advocate a high protective tax on pig iron and other necessary articles; in other words lay a heavy tax on all consumers and poor farmers to put money in the bloated and swelled pockets of the manufacturer.

That is not all. They are able to subsidize a cheap adjunct professor of protection and monopolies in the shape of the editor of the Oxford News, who is ready and eager to perform the part of a trick mule in the Anniston Hot Blast protection-tariff circus. Admit tance 10 cents, children under 50 years half price. Let us all go.

Yours fraternally and everlastingly,

ALLAN N.

WHO STRUCK WM. P?

Ed. REPUBLICAN:—Once at a cross-road mulester Tom Higher, the great pugilist, knocked down Billy Patterson. Jim Jones saw Billy stretched out, threw off his coat and slapped his hands together and said, "Who struck Billy Patterson? Where is the man that struck Billy Patterson?"

Tom replied, "I am the man. What have you to say about it?" "Well, Tom," replied Jim, "you hit him a hell of a lick."

Jim wants to know who hit "N." from Anniston, in the last Jacksonville REPUBLICAN. The editor replies, "I did it."

"Well, Lon, you hit him a—of a lick."

TITUS SCREWS.

REMOVAL TALK A SPECULATION.

ED. REPUBLICAN:—I see a great blow in the newspapers about removing the court house from Jacksonville to Anniston. I see in it only a nice dodge to induce sale of property at Anniston; for they must know, as sensible people, that such a thing as moving the court house is wholly impossible. I did not think ten years ago, when the founders of Anniston came in as the recipients at the hand of a Radical Legislature of ten years exemption from taxation, that they would have grown into such vast importance as to be claiming the court house, in addition to the forty thousand dollars tax that the poor wool-batted citizens of Calhoun have paid for them in those ten years; nor that now, in their magnitude and wealth, they would say through their organ, that these same wool-hatted citizens have nothing to protect. I see in their hue and cry after the court house only a speculation to Anniston, an effort to delude outsiders who know nothing of the county to move there.

I say let the venerable old court house stay where it is. It has been protected by these same wool-hatted citizens for over half a century. Less gassing of the Hot Blast about impossibilities would be better.

ONE WHO HAS NOTHING TO PROTECT.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County:

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party, as may properly come before it. The basis of beat representation agreed upon, is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof, of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

J. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman Dem. and Con. party in Calhoun County.

J. J. WILLET, Sec'y.

To the Democratic and Conservative Party of Calhoun county.

The undersigned would recommend to Beat Executive Committees to call beat meetings of the party to choose delegates to the County convention, for Saturday the 3rd day of May, two weeks prior to the day set for the county convention. Where for any reason, beat committees fail to act, the voters of each beat are requested to assemble at the polling places of their respective beats on said 3rd day of May, and select delegates to the county convention.

J. M. CALDWELL,
Chairman County Ex. Com.

Call for Beat Meeting of Democrats of Beat No. 1—Jacksonville Beat.

The Democratic voters of Beat No. 1 are hereby requested to meet at the court house, in Jacksonville, Saturday, May 3rd, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention called for Saturday, May 17th.

H. STEVENSON,
Ch'm. Beat Ex. Com.

Coke Mining at Broken Arrow.

The Broken Arrow Coal and Coke Company have recently completed 25 coke ovens under the superintendence of Mr. Gutelius, lately from Connelsville, Pa. We are reliably informed that this coke is superior to any made in the South, and from reliable data estimate that it can be furnished f. o. b. for \$1.12 per ton. We do not state that the above named company can now furnish it at that price, but that it may be when their mines are sufficiently developed to furnish slack enough to supply the ovens. The daily capacity of the 25 ovens is 40 tons of coke. We understand that the company contemplates the erection of 50 more ovens the coming season.

These they have are modeled on plans perfected by Mr. Gutelius and are the best and most economical we have ever seen.—Alabama Industrial.

Parties in Jacksonville are largely interested in this fine property.

SEALED UNTO HIM.

A STORY

OF THE EARLY DAYS OF MORMONISM.

By JOAQUIN MILLER,
Author of "Songs of the Sierras," "The Danites," "Memorie and Rhyme," etc.

Printed in this paper by special arrangement with the Author.

CHAPTER VI.

BURIED IN THE LAKE.

The Danite leader now beckoned our party to move on, bidding us leave the heaviest log-chain behind. The horsemen merely glanced at each other. They knew what was to be done, and swung into the saddle as one man. No Cromwell ever had troopers obedient as were these ignorant and desperate followers of the false religion in America.

If you who have this question to settle, sooner or later, will only stop to consider a moment, you will observe that all such monstrosities that poor human nature has brought forth on the earth have two elements for their establishment: one, the father of them, a learned man, a superficially learned man, a "crank;" and the other element, densely ignorant mass of mankind to sow his doctrines among, to mature and maintain them when they take root. And these two elements are never wanting in recruits. They never will be while ignorance is so general upon the earth. Of course you cannot destroy the leaders, the "cranks," men crazy over their books and about religion. But you can utterly destroy their following.

Plough up the field, cultivate it, and the tares will perish in time. This is the remedy. Cultivation, intelligence, education, association with others, have done much, broken off the hard corners of this rock in the sea. But let ignorance prevail there as it did thirty years ago, and you will see renewed all the ferocity, cruelty and crime in the name of the new religion which we knew then.

Destroy these people by war. No, you cannot destroy them by war, even though you pour in a million of men with guns and all the treasure of this universe. You might kill them every one and confiscate their homes. And yet in Europe—anywhere, everywhere where there is ignorance to follow and fanaticism to lead—you might see a Mormon Church.

Our train moved on. The horsemen galloped alongside for a little way after having had some silent orders from their giant and iron-hearted leader. Then they rode back. Then they galloped up the hill alongside again, and so remained until we had reached the top of the steep hill. Here we were ordered to stop and wait, until we were permitted again to move on. No one had spoken to the girl to say good by. Hope had been kindled in her heart. She had even taken a step forward to fall in with the moving train and follow us as we started. A heavy hand fell on her shoulder. She lifted her eyes to the missionary's, let them fall, and stopped as still as the dead.

When we turned about in the full white moonlight on the hill and looked after the horsemen while they dashed down the hill in a cloud of dust, we could see but dimly. But a man who professed to see clearly, said the giant was leading the girl down toward his own camp, and the ugly coffin hiding away there in the shadows. One of the horsemen rode down to the mouth of the little stream where it fell into the lake, and drew a boat that was hidden there up in a little cove formed by the waters of the brook. We could not see the girl now. What was being done?

As said before, we could see but indistinctly now. By and by some one saw the monstrous giant once more pushing his long black box before him down toward the lake, and pointed out the dark object to others. The horsemen rode some distance leisurely behind, with their hats in their hands. The girl still could not be seen.

At length a dreadful suspicion crept over us, and a cry burst from one of the women. She wrung her hands and cried hysterically that

the girl was in the coffin and they were going to bury her in the lake.

The woman was silenced with effort, and all stood still as death, waiting, waiting. The moon seemed only a little way above us, only a little higher on the hill, and oh, so pale and pitiful and sorrowing she seemed! The far white mountains of snow shone like silver in this whitest and brightest of silver moons this side of Arabia.

Why were we compelled to stand here and see all this? Surely they meant to murder this girl and make us witness it, in order to spread terror and the fear of their power to "judge" and execute judgment through the land. Here was a murder to which the murderers demanded witnesses and compelled the presence of witnesses. But still, as I said before, we could see but dimly. The moon was sinking fast now. How slow and deliberate they were! The harrow evidently had a heavier load than ever before. The heavy chain and the chained girl! It moved heavily, slowly, through the great white girdle of gleaming salt; slowly and sadly, like a funeral march.

At last it touched the edge of the dark waters. All was still, as silent as death. It seemed that some one of these men—two of them, three of them, all of them—must disobey this giant and monster, kill him if necessary, and save this beautiful girl. Even if they had no sense of chivalry or valor in them to help the helpless, it did seem one, any one, all, might do almost anything to protect her, save her.

Two men rode up, dismounted, held their horses by the long reins, as they stood there fretful and knee-deep in the gleaming girdle of salt, and so hastily lifted the long black coffin into the boat. The giant solemnly and silently took his place at the oar and began to move slowly and certainly toward the dark and desolate rock in the deens of the lake.

The horsemen remounted, drew back, hats in hand, and so sat with the others looking out at the colossal and silent boatmen with his singular freight. Was he rowing to reach this rock where the corpse had been seen loaded down in the water with chains? Would he not go on, on, anywhere, and escape these brutal and blind followers, who believed him a saint engaged in maintaining the Church of Jesus Christ?

But these men did not doubt for a moment. They sat their horses in a crescent about the head of the lake and looked on, tranquil, silent, reverential, waiting with certainty the signal of death.

Never felt there such a silence. Never was there such a murder as this. Far away above the gleaming towers of snow the stars stood trembling. The moon began to hasten away and slide swiftly down in the west behind the hill on which we stood, as if terrified and refusing to be a witness.

The man saw that the moon was going away, and he dipped his ears with rapid and heavy stroke. The water shone, sparkled, flashed in the moon. The oars dug into the heavy water as if dipping into a sea of molten silver.

The boat struck the rock! You could hear it grate and grind, all was so still.

The giant stood up in the boat a second, then with his broad right hand slowly drew back the covering and looked down as if into a face in the coffin. He was so tall, his form seemed like a tree. He cast a black and frightful shadow far out over the sea of silver in the fading moonlight. The mounted Danites loomed up in the mirage larger than heroic statues. At last the colossal figure in the boat leaned over, caught up something long and heavy from the coffin, stood up tall and terrible with it poised in the air, high above his head in his two mighty hands. He poised it there a moment, dallied with it, heaved his great heavy shoulders, arched his long strong back, surged to and fro in the falling silvery moonlight, and then with vehement force threw it forward into the depths of the dark water with all the tremendous power that was in him.

The waters dashed up, gleamed

like a sunrise, closed over, and all was still again in the heart of the great dark waters of death.

A hand was lifted to us from the nearest horseman, and we passed on over the hill right in the face of the great round moon now settling down to rest in the far-off Sierras, and I never saw the place again for twenty years or more.

And when I did return I came from London to write up the trial of Brigham Young, who was then being tried for his life for complicity in murders like this.

By good fortune I found an old friend of mine was then the Governor of the Territory. We searched this spot for the skeletons; and, as before observed, the lake had so filled that, while we found the buried rock and little island, we found nothing more.

I told a Mormon elder this story, and he earnestly assured me that all we had seen of the end was the mirage—a delusion; that the missionary did not drown the girl, but had taken this course to save her from the Danites; that he had left the girl in the willows, to fall in with the next train that came by, while he had thrown only his bag of bread or something of that sort with the chain about it into the black waters of the great lake. Let us hope so at least.

THE END.

THE BLAIR EDUCATIONAL BILL.

Cor. Montgomery Advertiser.

The Blair educational bill is now out of the Senate and before the House. As passed by the Senate, the bill appropriates \$77,000,000 to be expended in eight years. Under its provisions, Alabama would get something over \$800,000 the first year, and about \$1,000,000 the third year, and so on, that State ranking about third in point of illiteracy.

The bill is as near unobjectionable as such a bill could be framed, and its friends are confident that it will pass the House by a large majority. There appears to be little doubt of it ultimately becoming a law. Certain it is that there will be no organized effort to defeat it in the House, and if it is defeated it will be by a spontaneous uprising of the Representatives, rather than by preconceived hostility.

The only apparent opposition to the measure in the House comes mostly from Southern Democrats, who oppose it because of its alleged unconstitutionality. It is argued that in the past the most faithful defenders of the Constitution have been found in the ranks of Southern Democracy, and hence the South should oppose this educational bill. That may, or may not be complimentary to our patriotism, but the strict constructionists of the South have never put one dollar in the people's pockets, nor did they save us from one single horror of reconstruction.

On the other hand, the South has stood back with her fingers in her mouth like a whimpering child, and positively refused to be comforted by the almighty Federal dollar. Hence her rivers and harbors remain unimproved, few of her cities boast of decent public buildings; and still some of her leaders ask her to stand back for fear of trampling on the loved Constitution. This sort of talk has gone on for fifty years, inflicting damage that fifty years of peace and plenty cannot undo. Our leaders told us we could succeed from the Union, but from the cold logic of battle we learned a different story. They now tell us we cannot use Federal money to dispel the darkness of illiteracy, but the logic of progress sings us a happier song. They tell us that to educate the negro will be to ruin him; but there is not an intelligent man in Alabama who does not know that you can no more educate the average negro than you can give him wings to fly. The Blair bill proposes to give Alabama some millions of dollars; and for the sake of morality, of progress and justice; for the sake of posterity—let her have it. Better abridge national liberty than to forever grope in the darkness of ignorance and bigotry. Away with this self-denying spirit which makes Southerners hewers of wood and drawers of water for their Northern masters.

The Blair educational bill, in very truth, is not unconstitutional. In plain English words, the constitution of the United States sanctioned an act of the Provisional Congress, passed in 1787, which says that education must be forever encouraged. But, then, it is not for me to argue this side of the question. That has been done to the satisfaction of nearly the entire Senate, and will be done to the satisfaction of the House.

Let us take the millions offered

us so freely; and then let all our Legislatures enact compulsory educational laws. Haven't we cheated our heads for our hearts long enough? Haven't we tarried too long by the dry stones and chips of fogysm? Hasn't ignorance cursed our people too long already? Shall those so-called statesmen who have money to educate their own children step in between the poverty-stricken, hungry, starving, God-forsaken multitude and the golden land of promise? Must the light of knowledge be forever hidden from those upon whom fortune had frowned? No; let it not be so. Let the South take the millions offered. Let gushy sentimentality give way to reason, to business, to progress.

It is an awful thing, Mr. Editor, for one man to grow up in ignorance, but who can measure the evil that must inevitably result from the ignorance of a vast empire of free people? It would put school houses in every township in Alabama and compel the Federal government to sustain them. Educating the people will never hurt the constitution, but we will yet see ignorance attempt its destruction. Ignorance will yet raise up a mob in this country which will appall the world with its devilry. Beware of the day when it comes.

The day that the Blair bill gives to Alabama and the South its millions will be to me, an humble citizen, the brightest particular day of a lifetime. And to the South it will be the beginning of a splendid era. Educate the people of Alabama and you make her the greatest State in the Union; instead of that she is the tail end of illiteracy almost.

There is at present every reason to believe that the next Superintendent of Education in Alabama will handle a great many Federal dollars. And that reminds me that my friend Prof. W. Y. Titcomb of Monroe county, is a candidate for that very important position. Well, Alabama couldn't do any better. I know of no man worthier of a people's trust. His educational and business qualifications are unimpeachable; and he deserves much at the hands of his people. He is a man of undoubted ability and a christian gentleman, and in nominating him the convention would not make a mistake.

JULIUS.

THE BLAIR EDUCATIONAL BILL.

Atlanta Constitution.

The Senate passed at the close of a debate remarkable for its ability and length, the Blair bill amended in many important respects. The bill as it stands appropriates \$77,000,000, instead of \$105,000,000, and the money is to be expended in eight instead of ten years. The first year's expenditure is to be \$7,000,000, the second year \$10,000,000, the third \$15,000,000, and after that time the expenditure is to be reduced \$2,000,000 each year, until the eighth year, when an expenditure of \$5,000,000 will close the account, and place the burden of the schools wholly on the States. The money is to be disbursed in monthly installments by the Secretary of the Interior, according to the ratio of illiteracy, to the several States and territories on certain conditions:

1. That none of it shall go to any State or Territory that does not have a common school system for all children, without regard to race or color.
2. That no State shall receive from this fund more money than it annually expends for school purposes.
3. That none of the appropriation shall be expended for the erection or rental of school houses, but that accommodations for the school shall be furnished by the States.
4. That one-tenth of the fund shall be applied to the education of teachers and in maintaining normal and training schools.
5. That each year there shall be made to the Secretary of the Interior by the Governor of each State a detailed statement of the disbursement of the school fund, with the number of schools, average daily attendance, the relative number of white and colored children, and other information as to the use of the fund, and the condition of common school education in his State, and if it shall be shown that the fund has been misapplied, such State shall not be entitled to further aid until it shall replace the money misapplied.

There are some provisions of the bill that should not be overlooked. It is not a bill to educate the colored children alone. It is a bill for the benefit of all the children of the State that are sent to the common schools. It does not provide for mixed schools; on the contrary, it expressly declares that separate schools for white and colored children shall be considered no violation of the act. The bill gives Secretary Teller and his successors no control over the schools of the State. The money is to be paid over to the officer of the State authorized by the laws of the State

to receive the same." The bill provides that the instruction contemplated shall "include the art of reading, writing and speaking the English language, arithmetic, geography, history of the United States, and such other branches of useful knowledge as may be taught under local laws." Altogether the bill is free of objections, and is one greatly needed and desired. If Georgia gets from it a full share of its benefits, she will receive toward the education of her children in the course of eight years the handsome sum of \$6,240,000.

(Alabama will receive over five millions.—Ed. Rep.)

The bill passed the Senate after thorough discussion by a large majority—two-thirds of the members present—and its fate in the popular House can scarcely be doubtful. It will encounter doubtless unexpected enemies, but it will gain friends in both parties and from all sections. We do not see how any Southern member can reasonably object to an appropriation that will chiefly benefit his own section. "It will not be," says the Charleston News and Courier in this connection, "agreeable to the white people in the Southern States to find their representatives in Congress denying them, without good reason, the benefit of the millions of dollars that will flow into the South when the bill becomes a law." If the Southern members solidly support the bill, there is no question as to its passage in the House.

HOME FOR DISABLED CONFEDERATE SOLDIERS.

ANNISTON, ALA., April 9, 1884.

Hon. L. W. Grant:

DEAR SIR:—Enclosed I hand a letter from the Secretary of R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, Confederate Veterans, also "an appeal for help" for the relief of disabled Confederate soldiers, which you will please publish. I would be glad if you will receive any contributions that the people of your vicinity may make and I will promptly forward them. Yours very respectfully,

WM. H. JEFFERS.

Richmond Va., April 5, 1884.

Captain W. H. Jeffers,

Anniston, Ala.

DEAR SIR:—At a meeting of R. E. Lee Camp No. 1, held last night the committee appointed to solicit contributions for the purpose of establishing a soldiers home for invalid and infirm Confederate soldiers were authorized to ask you with such others as you may wish to associate with you to act in your city as a committee to receive and forward contributions for the purpose indicated. The fair which promises to be a great success financially and fraternally will open May 14th, and close on or about the 1st of June. Hoping that our request will meet with your favorable consideration and co-operation, I have the honor to be, very respectfully yours,

JOHN E. LANE, Secretary.

R. E. Lee Camp, No. 1, Confederate Veterans.

Richmond, Va., March 1st '84.

An Appeal for Help.—The necessity for relief to disabled Confederate soldiers is growing more urgent every day. They have no government to support or provide for them, and must share the fate of paupers unless a home is provided for them by private contributions, and Lee Camp has undertaken to establish such a home. They have appealed to their comrades veterans of the grand army of the republic, who have responded with a willingness and fraternal sentiment worthy of their heroic record. Still the undertaking is large and the need for further aid is urgent.

We therefore appeal to the banks and bankers, capitalists, insurance and other corporations, manufacturers and merchants, for such contributions in cash or merchandise as will be easily spared from their abundance and of great help in our necessity.

We refer to Hon. W. C. Carrington, Mayor of Richmond, Virginia, or to any of our banks and bankers, or other business people. We will hold a fair in this city on or about the 1st of May at the armory. Let us at least have some contributions, which will be gratefully accepted and duly acknowledged by publication in our city papers. Address

R. E. LEE CAMP, No. 1, C. V.

P. O. Box 263, Richmond, Va.

Capt. C. U. Williams, Chairman.

D. S. Redford, Treasurer.

J. E. Lane, Secretary.

—COMMITTEE—

Gen. Peyton Wise, R. H. Fox,

J. T. Ferriter, Polk Miller,

Capt. W. Ashby, Jas. H. Capers,

L. L. Bass, A. Pizzini, Jr.

J. B. McKenney, N. V. Randolph,

A. T. Minor, I. Newman.

All contributions at the Richmond office will be duly forwarded, and acknowledged published.

The Republican.

APRIL 19, 1884.

Lumpkin, Ga., had an incendiary fire Saturday night, which was applied to the Court house. Robbery was the purpose, but the thief or thieves got nothing. The fire was put out.

Probably the largest and finest perfect plate glass ever made in this country has just been finished in Jeffersonville, Ky. It contains 154 square feet and measures 104x210 inches.

Northern capitalists have invested several hundred thousand dollars in Calera property, and the town is on a boom. The name of the place has been changed to Nottingham.

Clinton, Ky., is wrestling with several cases of small-pox, the gift of a negro tramp who had enjoyed the hospitalities of the town. A good many Kentucky villages will institute the shotgun quarantine against tramps.

Since the Duke of Albany's death it has been discovered that he was a young man of remarkable talents. Perhaps something good would be said about the Prince of Wales were he to suddenly "shuffle off this mortal coil."

Philadelphia has a molasses pipe line. It runs from a wharf to the so-called "smear house." The molasses is heated by steam to thin it, and is then conducted through the pipe a distance of 1,000 feet. The saving in cartage is considerable.

It's about time now for the noble "306" medallists to raise the cry for Grant. It is very evident that the fight between the Author and Blaine men will be to the knife, and somebody will have to take the Republican Presidential nomination as a peacemaker.

Rev. R. T. Nabors, chaplain of the Vanderbilt University, died at Nashville, Tenn., Wednesday of last week. Until recently he was a member of the North Alabama conference, and pastor of the Methodist church at Tusculooosa. He was the son-in-law of Dr. A. S. Andrews, president of the Southern University at Greensboro, and one of the most brilliant pulpit orators in the South.

Charles Barrett, of Ashburnham, Mass., took out a \$1,000 policy in 1846, when he was fifty eight. He is ninety-six, and the company has just sent him a check for the full amount, with the explanation that he has outlived the mortality table, being the only member of that company, or of any other in the country, who has thus beaten the record.

The exact number of people killed and wounded during the Cincinnati riot will probably never be known, as many of the wounded were carried away by friends. The number of those killed outright or dying at the hospital up to Tuesday last week is 41. The number known to be wounded is 120, and there are probably half as many more not reported.

Marion Democrat: "The Texas Blue Grass is something that every farmer and stock raiser should have. As it grows all winter and affords excellent pasturage throughout the year, there is no calculating its value. Unlike the Johnson grass, it can be killed out without much trouble, if desired, but a grass so valuable is worth more than anything else that could be put upon the land."

Clifton View: "Mr. A. P. DeBardleben has returned from Texas. He has for some time been running Ford's Hotel at San Antonio. He says he would rather be a porter at the Clifton House, than the owner of a cattle ranch in Texas, and furthermore, that he would rather be a pine tree in Alabama than a white man in Texas."

The Louisville Courier-Journal stands up manfully for the South. Referring to the Cincinnati riot it says: "They don't manage mobs in that way in the South. There, when they think it necessary to lynch a man, they lynch him with out burning down court houses and jails, gutting stores, sacrificing from fifty to a hundred lives, and then allowing the criminal to escape their clutches."

The Alabama press association will meet in Eufaula Wednesday, the 7th of May. This will be the 14th annual session, and the indications are that it will be largely attended. The brethren of the State press are speaking out and telling of their intention to be on hand. These annual gatherings are most pleasant social occasions, and are highly enjoyed by the newspaper men and their lady friends, who so graciously lend their charming presence, and contribute so largely to the pleasures of this season of recreation from editorial labor. The coming session will be no exception in this regard to the most pleasant one that has preceded it. The cultured citizens of Eufaula never deal in half-way measures, and always extend their hospitality on a scale limited only by the demands of the occasion calling for its manifestation, low Oxford.

THE FLOOD IN CALHOUN.

Monday morning, about 8 o'clock A. M., a tremendous rain storm visited this section. The rain fell in torrents until about 12 o'clock, M., when it ceased. Monday night it began to pour down again, accompanied by vivid lightning, some hail and peal after peal of thunder, and rained in torrents until after midnight.

The accounts so far brought in, indicate that the rain was general. The streams of the county, in all parts, were swollen far beyond the highest water mark ever known. The general damage throughout the county cannot be less than two hundred thousand dollars. Every railroad running through the county has been badly washed, and no train from any quarter has been able to reach the towns of the county since the rain. On some of the lines it will be many days yet before trains will be running through.

Many bridges over important streams of the county, some of them that have stood for twenty years or more, have been swept away, and the county will be put to many thousands of dollars expense to replace them.

Several mills along streams of the county have been totally or partially destroyed.

In more than one instance houses and barns along the streams have been swept away, and some stock have been drowned.

The freshly ploughed land along the creeks and on the hillsides have been badly washed and in some instances will have to be replanted. Large amounts of guano have been lost in these surface washings.

Fences have been carried away by the flood, and farmers will have to go to work at once to replace them at a time when they are very anxious to be putting in their crops.

So far we have heard of the loss of but one life, and that was a colored driver from Mr. Dobbins' livery stable in Anniston. He had carried a party of ladies, in a carriage across a bridge spanning a little stream in the town. As he returned the bridge gave way and precipitated him into the stream and he was drowned. The horses got out, but the carriage at last accounts had reached Choccolocco and was floating down the swollen stream.

Communication has been cut off from nearly every distant part of the county by the washing away of bridges and we have not learned near all the particulars of damage done.

We hear that the mill, factory, bridge and everything at Morrisville, has been washed away, damaging Mr. E. G. Morris to the extent of several thousand dollars. The creek at this point is said to have been six feet higher than ever known before.

The bridge at the old iron works has been washed away.

The bridge at Mallory's old mill place on Choccolocco has been washed away and the mill property considerably damaged.

The mill house of Mr. Defrees near Rabbit Town was washed away.

The mill of Mr. Marion Whitesides was damaged to some extent.

The bridge across the Tallasahatchee at Aderhold's mill was washed away and the mill property damaged to some extent.

The bridge across Ochatie, at Read's mill, has been destroyed. Loyd's bridge has been washed away.

The bridge at Alexander's, on Tallasahatchie, has been partly washed away.

The bridge on the Jacksonville and Gadsden road, across Tallasahatchie, has been washed away.

The Hebron bridge, on Ochatie, has been partly destroyed.

The private bridge at the Abernathy mill, lately bought of Mess. Stevenson & Francis by Mr. Isaac Morris, was washed away and the mill damaged to some extent.

These are probably not all. It is safe to say that ten thousand dollars will not repair the damage to the bridges of the county.

Much of the trestle work and grading on the Ga. Pacific road has been washed away, and it is said the tunnel at Davisville has caved in. It will be a long while before trains can run on this road, it is said.

The trestle-work and much of the grading on the E. & W. road has been washed away and it will be some time before trains run on this road.

The E. T. Va. & Ga. R. R. has suffered in this regard also, but not to the extent of the others, and trains are expected through this line. They now run from Selma to Alabama Furnace, five miles below Oxford.

The damage to railroad property in Anniston alone will reach one hundred thousand dollars it is said. We have not learned of the damage to the Anniston & Atlantic road, but it is doubtless great.

Never before in the history of this county has there been such a destructive flood; but the people look at the matter philosophically and have gone to work heroically to repair the damage. It is a great calamity, but we may console ourselves that it was not so great as that which lately visited the people along the Ohio and Mississippi rivers and their tributaries; nor so destructive to life as were the cyclones that have swept over other portions of the country.

The attention of voters of Beat No. 1, is called to the call, on the first page of this paper, for a Beat meeting Saturday the 3rd day of May to select delegates to the County Convention, which meets in the court house here the 17th day of May. It is hoped the voters of the Beat will turn out at the time named and see to it that good men are selected to represent the Beat in the County Convention.

Capt. J. N. Hood, Chairman of the Beat Executive Committee of Cross Plains Beat, has called a meeting of Democratic voters of his Beat for Saturday the 3rd day of May, pursuant to recommendation of the Chairman of the County Executive Committee. It is hoped that other Beats will follow, and that at the coming convention every beat in the county will be represented. Let Democrats turn out generally.

If the people of the Beats will turn out generally at their Beat meetings and select good and true men to represent them at the County Convention there need be no fear that the action of the convention will not be reflective of the wishes of the people. Give a portion of the 3rd day of May to the interests of your party. If from any reason, your Beat Committee does not act, go out with your neighbors on that day anyhow and send up to the county convention representation from your beat. It is your right and your duty to do so.

HE DON'T BELIEVE THEM GENUINE.

CHOCOLOCO VALLEY April 16.

Mr. Ed:—We see in the last week's Oxford News two letters purporting to have been written from Rabbit Town and White Plains, respectively. Now some of us old farmers don't want to ask the writer of those assertions to come and consult us to know how we stand as to candidates &c., but since the publication of epistles hailing from our creek, quite a considerable talk has been going the rounds as to who wrote them and where he got his ammunition to load his two pound double-barreled howitzer which he shoots from behind breast works with head lobs.

Now, Mr. Editor, the most of us old fellows and a heap of the young ones think highly of W. W. Whiteside. We believe him to be a perfect gentleman. We have known him from infancy up, and no one will deny the fact that he will get votes in our valley. We know he will; but we don't like for the writer, who is undoubtedly at work for him, to say that our valley was kicked out of a county convention by a ring, and that we had rather go to a city to court than stop at a wayside station and that we farmers half pay your Jacksonville folk's tuition. (If we have we are glad to have been able to do so, without having any of our property exempt from taxation) and a heap more such stuff. Such nonsense is sorter calculated to make a man sorter sick, when he wants to plow and hoe. But I am trespassing on your space. What I want to say is this: the employer of the writer of the above named letters had better pay up for past letters and dismiss him or tell him he must get better informed. If not, he will lose what votes were that way inclined, as fast as the rails went down our creek "tother day."

OLD FARMER.

The steward of a Detroit hotel said to a Free Press reporter: Any house keeper can prove the honesty of her grocer, or his butter, by melting it. Pure butter melted produces a pure, limpid, golden oil and it retains the butter flavor. Mild oleomargarine, and the oil smells like tallow, and a scam rises to the surface. Butterine is a mixture of dairy butter and fats. Melt that and the butter oil will rise to the top. Pour this off, and you will find the fats at the bottom, whitish in color, and giving off a disagreeable smell.

MOSES' MUSINGS.

WHITE PLAINS, April 14th.
Mr. GRANT:—Seeing that none of you color writes you de muse from these parts, and not wantin' us to be behind in dis matter, I takes it on myself to give you sum happenins an sum of yo musins. Yes, while the fiar burns I muses and Riah she nits and nods.

I bin a scribe to yo paper a long time. I think it gits better an better. May be it is cause yo makes it at home. I do lov homade things. When me an de boss made our bred an mete at home it was a heep better an mo of it too. And when old Miss and Riah made our close on the loom at home, they lasted longer than they do now, and we had mo of them too, an the old homade licker was better than the pisen stuff they sell now. But them good old times is past, and sometimes when I gits to musin on em my eyes gits misty and I wonder is they never comin any mo.

Well, I see they ar goin to haul de old coat hous down to Anniston. I tell ya dat will be a job. I ain't bin thar very much since that time Mr. Whitlock was the boss and they had me and Jim an Tom an Sam an sum mor thar for the jury. Mr. Whitlock looked at us an tole us we better go home an make corn an cotton, an let de white men settle the difficulties of dis country, and I thought so too, for I need it was all I could do to settle mine an Riah's difficulties, an sometimes it is mo than I can do an I jest lets Riah herself. But I don't want to see the court house tore down. I ain't got nothing agin Anniston. I think it is a Noble town and I am glad it belongs to Calhoun county, but I think it looks a little Tylerant like to want to take so much from yo town when you need it so bad. I bin a talkin wid my culur about it an we bout cided not to have anything to do wid it. All cept Mo. He say he boum to have a Han in dat job.

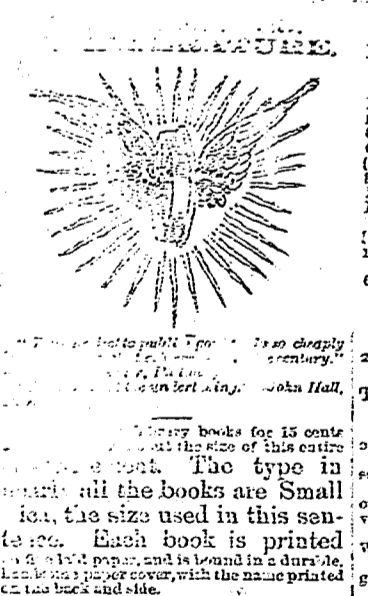
I never hear till last week bout so many gittin' kicked out dat time. They must a had Mr. Shed's little mule up thar to do the kickin.

Last week I was jist plum whipped out. I had a fine ish tater pach. They was big an strong, an one mornin I went out an thar they was fro-bit, a lookin for the world like a pack of candidates arter de lection, an I tole Riah if the cudent look no better than that we would jist cover em up wid dirt.

We dont have much news here, but I'll give yo what tha is. Bill Jonson's old hoss, got his i's neck ed out tuther nite. Sam Golden went home wid Sally Crow from meetin last Sunday. Squire Smith went by here yisterdy a ridin mighty fast. I guess the doctor went back wid him. Riah says they bin lookin.

If I had the eloquental rettorick powers of oratory like brudder Nickels of yo town I'd lectricfy to the people of dis county on the tarin down of dat court house. Thar now, Riah has gone to snore in an I never cud muse while Riah snored. So I'll quit an sine myself Yo respectabel Unker,

MOSES.



15 CENT BOOKS:
Highways of literature, by PERCE.
American Humors, by HART.
Deeds and Days of a Superstition, by the great Boston novel, THE-EMERY.

15 CENT BOOKS:
The Bible, by CORN FARM.
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A Soldier's Bright Idea.

DETROIT Free Press.
One day soon after Pope's defeat at second bull run and Chantilly, a private soldier belonging to an Ohio regiment sought an interview with his captain, and announced that he had a plan for a military campaign, which must certainly result in crushing out the rebellion. The officer very naturally inquired for particulars, but the soldier refused to reveal them, and asked for a chance to lay his plans before Pope himself. After some delay he was given a pass to headquarters. He did not get to see Pope, but after the chief of staff had coaxed and promised and threatened for a quarter of an hour the buckeye stood up and replied:

"Well, sir, my plan is for John Pope and Bob Lee to swap commands, and if we don't lick the south inside of sixty days you may shoot me for a patent hay-fork swindler!"

When he returned to camp he was naturally asked what success he met with, and he ruefully replied:

"Wall, they had a plan of their own."

"What was it?"

"Why, they took me out and booted me for a mile and a half!"

Frank James, one of the noted James brothers desperadoes, will be tried at Huntsville this week for the Muscle shoals robbery.

An English traveler says that the chief characteristic of New York people is that they look one way while walking another, and that others have great trouble in dodging them.

Notice is hereby given that the following lands and lots were decreed by the Probate Court of Calhoun county, Ala., on the 14th day of April, 1884, it being the second Monday and a regular term of said court, to be sold for the taxes and costs thereon for the year 1883. Tax and costs \$10.30.

Ben Coffey, Precinct No. 8, fraction No. 8 and part of fraction No. 7, section 24, township 12, range 9, 70 acres. Tax of 1882-83. Tax and costs \$10.30.

Jno. T. Faulkner, Precinct No. 12. One house and lot in Davisville, bounded on the west by Mrs. Tomlin, on the east by J. F. Davis, on the south by the railroad road and on the north by the school house lot. Tax of 1883. Tax and costs \$15.50.

A. L. Woodliff, Precinct No. 13, one house and lot in Oxford, tax 1883. Tax and costs \$10.30.

W. L. McNeely, Precinct No. 16. One third of fractions 11, 12, 13, 14, S 34, T 12, R 10, 154 acres. Tax of 1883. Tax and costs \$14.80.

Owner unknown, Precinct No. 2. N 1/4 of SE 1/4, and N 1/4 of SE 1/4, Sec. 10, T. 15, R. 10. Tax for ten years up to and including 1883. Tax and costs \$18.16.

D. Z. GOODLETT, Tax Collector.

Special Term Commissioner's Court.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.

In Probate Court of said county Special Term April 17th, 1884.

It is hereby ordered by the undersigned Judge of Probate, that a special term of Court be held on the 30th day of April 1884 for the purpose of taking into consideration the property of the late John F. Davis, deceased, and the late John F. Davis, deceased, and any other business in which people may be interested, and the County Commissioners will take notice accordingly.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

W. H. WILLIAMS, The Clothier for Men and Boys, ANNISTON, ALA.

Carries a complete stock of MEN'S WEAR IN EVERY DEPARTMENT.

and of every grade, ready made and to order. Now receiving as handsome lines of READY-MADE CLOTHING, HATS, SHOES,

Valises, Umbrellas AND MEN'S FURNISHING GOODS

FOR Spring and Summer Wear

as can be found in any city in this country. On hand also a large line of Samples from which suits can be selected and measures taken and a perfect fit guaranteed.

FINE CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS

Will be our specialty. Gentlemen who want the latest styles can depend on us. We are determined to be known as the

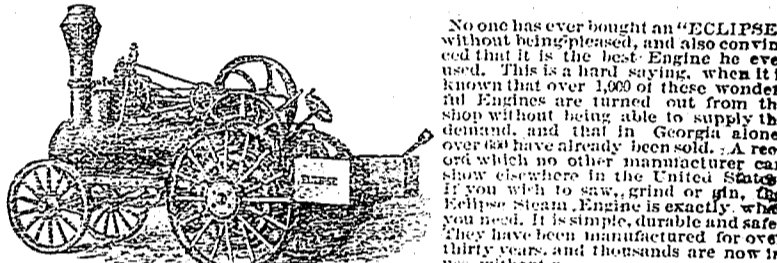
ONEY CLOTHING STORE

of this entire section. Call on us when you are in Anniston.

W. H. WILLIAMS, The Clothier for Men and Boys, ANNISTON, ALA.

mar-ly.

Horizontal "Eclipse" Engines for Calhoun County and all the World.



Single Explosion Having Occurred.

No one has ever bought an "ECLIPSE" without being pleased, and also convinced that it is the best Engine he ever used. This is a hard saying, when it is known that over 1,000 of these wonderful Engines are turned out from the shop without being able to supply the demand, and that in Georgia alone, over 100 have already been sold. A recent order for 50 more has just been received, and you will see, grind or pin, the engine is exactly what you need. It is simple, durable and safe. They have been manufactured for over thirty years, and thousands are now in use, without a

MOORE, MOORE & HANDLEY, P. O. Box 258, Birmingham, Alabama.

ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

C. W. BREWTON, DEALER IN

Fancy and Staple Groceries,

Tin and Wooden Ware, Tobacco, Cigars, Confectioneries, and everything that anybody can want, claims to be the only merchant in Calhoun county who is not selling his goods at absolutely ruinous prices. While others are selling so low as almost to be giving them away,

He Makes a Fair Profit and Lives Fat.

This enables him to keep a stock perfectly unsurpassable both as to quality and variety.

If you want to pay a FAIR price for a GOOD article, go to the ONLY HIGH PRICED STORE IN THE WORLD!

JACKSONVILLE, ALA., West Side Public Square.

LED BETTER & CO., Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

GROCERIES, STAPLE DRY GOODS

—AND— GENERAL MERCHANDISE,

ANNISTON, ALA.

STOCK FULL IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Specialties.

Flour, Bacon, Lard and Country Produce

Through rates to Anniston on all Railroad lines, enable us to offer as good inducements as Rome or Atlanta merchants can possibly offer. We are enabled to handle cotton at Rome prices. Planters selling us can get Rome prices for their cotton and in turn get goods at Rome prices. Merchants and give us a call.

In connection with our otherwise large business, we have, full and complete in all its departments, a first-class

Millinery Establishment.

Ladies are requested to call and look over this branch of our establishment.

The Republican.

ANNOUNCEMENTS OF CANDIDATES.

FOR REPRESENTATIVE.
We are authorized to announce W. W. Whiteside as a candidate for Representative to be elected at the next August election.

We are authorized to announce Hon. Wm. M. Hames as a candidate for Representative.

We are authorized to announce H. J. Denu as a candidate for Representative.

FOR SHERIFF.
We are authorized to announce D. H. Ackerholt as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce John A. Cobb as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. J. Scott as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce Minus W. Woodruff as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. A. Landers as a candidate for Sheriff.

I respectfully solicit the votes of the citizens of Calhoun County for the office of Sheriff of this County at the ensuing election.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.
We are authorized to announce Andrew J. Farmer as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce W. H. Cooper as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce A. M. McFarlane as a candidate for Sheriff.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Pruet as a candidate for Sheriff.

FOR TAX ASSESSOR.
We are authorized to announce F. M. Treadaway as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Henry F. Montgomery as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Col. J. M. Sheild as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Blackstone J. Matthews as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce Wm. P. Downing as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

We are authorized to announce William A. Driskill as a candidate for Tax Assessor.

FOR TAX COLLECTOR.
We are authorized to announce D. Z. Goodlett as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce D. C. Savage as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce J. R. Kirby as a candidate for Tax Collector.

We are authorized to announce Washington Dickie as a candidate for Tax Collector.

FOR COUNTY TREASURER.
We are authorized to announce J. J. Skelton as a candidate for County Treasurer.

FOR COMMISSIONER.
We are authorized to announce J. C. Watson as a candidate for County Commissioner.

ED. REPUBLICAN.—The friends of W. G. Duke, in Beat 6, request that you announce his name as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce J. D. Ballard as a candidate for County Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce S. D. McClellan as a candidate for County Commissioner.

The friends of Wm. E. Melon Jr., in Beat No. 17 request us to announce his name as a candidate for Commissioner.

We are authorized to announce M. E. Ezelle for County Commissioner.

Go to Porter, Martin & Co's and try their celebrated S. J. B. cigars.

See new announcements for Commissioner last week and this week.

Prof. Wm. J. Borden returned from Florida, last week. He went in search of health and found it.

R. B. Kelley, Esq. of Oxford, was up Wednesday, and reported great damage by the floods in the Southern end of the county.

The washing up of the Railroads has completely cut us off from the outside world this week and if the REPUBLICAN is not so newsworthy as common, this will account for it.

Fine young Tennessee mules for sale by Martin & Wilkerson.

As soon as communication can be restored with all parts of the county, we shall doubtless receive full accounts of the destruction by flood, all of which we will lay before our readers next week.

Jacksonville is putting on her Sunday clothes for the District Conference. The members of the Conference and visitors will be treated with that warm hospitality for which the old town has been long distinguished.

One firm in Birmingham takes eight columns in the Birmingham Age to advertise a cigar, and gives a cigar with every copy of that issue of the paper. Here is a firm believer in the value of printers ink. It will pay him. Money spent in advertising is well spent.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Francis & Co., Dealers in Shoes, Birmingham, Ala. Mr. Francis until lately was a member of the firm of Francis, Cobbs & Co., one of the best firms in Montgomery. Those who have seen his handsome store rooms and superb stock in Birmingham speak in terms of highest praise of it. Notice that orders for five dollars or over are sent to you express-free. Mr. Francis is too well known in this section to need commendation from us. Give him a trial order.

All kinds of Lumber for sale by Martin & Wilkerson.

We learn with regret that Mr. J. W. Wilkerson, father of S. R. Wilkerson of this place, is lying at the point of death at his home in Nancy's Creek valley. He is about 80 years old.

The Earliest of the Season.

Thursday Mrs. M. E. Francis sent to the REPUBLICAN office a bowl of strawberries resting in a nest of flowers. These are undoubtedly the earliest strawberries of the season for this section. Mrs. F. has a large bed of very fine strawberries.

Fire in Jacksonville Thursday.

Thursday morning about 2 o'clock the town was aroused from slumber by the rapid ringing of the court house bell. It was a fire alarm, and the fire was found to be in the store of Brittain Bros. & Co. near the depot, but too far under headway to be checked.

The building and stock were burned to the ground, Mr. Brittain barely escaping with his life. The loss is estimated at \$6,500; insurance \$4,500, we learn.

Chancellor Graham and Col. Ellis left here for Cleburne Chancery Court Wednesday evening by private conveyance, not being able to go over by rail, owing to the washed condition of the Ga. Pacific Road. The wagon road from here to Edwardsville is reported as being in dreadful condition, but so anxious was our faithful Chancellor to perform the duties of his office that he braved the peril and inconvenience of the trip. One not having the interest of the public at heart so could have found easy excuse for not holding the present term of the court at Edwardsville.

Chancery Court opened here Monday, Hon. Neil S. Graham presiding. Many important cases are on the docket, which have drawn quite an array of distinguished lawyers from abroad. The following is a list of members of the bar, from other points, attending court at this writing: Judge R. L. Campbell, of Pensacola, one of the most eminent lawyers of Florida, Judge David Clifton and Frank L. Petus Esqrs., of Montgomery; Gen. Petus, of Selma; Judge Helin, of Birmingham, and Ex-Gov. Parsons and Messrs. Bowdon and Knox, of Talladega.

Commissioners Court.

The Commissioners Court met here Monday at its regular term and adjourned Wednesday evening. The court examined the Collector's return of insolvencies and errors and passed upon it.

The Court also let out contracts as follows:

Contract for building the old Brownlee bridge over Choccolocco.

Contract for replacing 60 feet of the Alexander bridge washed away by late freshet.

Contract to rebuild the Read bridge on Gadsden road across Ohatchie, washed away by late freshet.

Contract for replacing 60 feet of Hebron bridge across Ohatchie, washed away by late freshet.

A special meeting of the Court has been called for the 30th day of this month.

The Court will meet again regularly the second Monday in July for the purpose of examining the tax assessment for the year 1884.

From the advertisement of Mr. Thos. J. Williams, it will be seen he has erected a new mill on the creek at or near his home. This mill makes a most excellent quality of meal. Very soon Mr. Williams hopes to have in necessary machinery for a flouring mill. This and similar advertisements from time to time in our columns indicate that the value of advertising is beginning to be understood by others of the people outside the commercial men. We look for the day to soon be here, when the miller, the mechanic, and the farmer will find the advertising columns of this newspaper as indispensable to him as does the merchant now. In order to encourage advertising from these sources, we make special low rates for them. Have you anything to sell, or buy? Go to our advertising columns and tell the people of the county of it. It won't cost you but a trifle.

Hon. G. W. Hewitt has confided to a Birmingham Age reporter that he does not want to be re-elected to the seat in congress.

Market House.

Go to Jake, the butcher, who will sell you good beef three times a week, to-wit: Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays. Market house on square.

april 17-18

Proceedings of Chancery Court.

John D. Hoke, estate, vs. John Key et al. Continued.

W. O. Scarbrough, Ex'r, vs. Francis E. Owens et al. Continued under order of reference to Register.

Geo. W. Williams & Co., et al. vs. A. O. Stewart et al. Confirmation of Register's report of sale of property and final decree.

A. Shamblin, Adm'r, vs. Price & Price. Confirmation of Register's report of sale of property and final decree.

A. H. Humphries vs. J. M. Hays. Continued under former order of reference.

A. Cameron vs. Joseph P. Burns. Continued.

Central City Insurance Co., et al. vs. Town of Jacksonville. Confirmation of Register's report of sale. Cause continued.

A. J. West vs. A. D. Casey. Confirmation of report of sale of Register and final decree.

J. A. McCampbell vs. A. Cameron and Joseph P. Burns. Final decree dismissing bill.

T. W. Francis vs. H. L. Stevenson, Adm'r, et al. Confirmation of Register's report of sale and final decree.

D. G. Hutchins vs. Lucinda Hutchins. Continued on account of absence of complainant's solicitor.

W. P. Crook vs. Oscar Crook, Adm'r, et al. Complainant has leave to amend his bill. Cause continued.

Columbus Crow vs. Harriet Crow Bill dismissed on motion of complainant.

W. J. Smith vs. John Ross. Bill dismissed without prejudice.

Richard L. Campbell vs. Woodstock Iron Co. et al. Demurrers to bill overruled and the defendants have sixty days to answer.

John D. Blackwell vs. David Lodge. Bill dismissed.

Jeff Prestidge vs. Martha Ann Prestidge. Cause continued.

Mattie Woodruff, by her next friend, vs. Jesse Woodruff. Final decree of divorce.

E. Tenn. Va. Ga. R. R. Co. vs. Maria E. Williams, Adm'r. Decree overruling motion to dismiss bill and leave to defendant to file answer.

Jno. F. Smith and Henry Snow vs. John H. Prendergass et al. Decree overruling demurrer and leave to defendants to file an answer within 30 days.

Lydia A. Weir vs. Geo. Brown. Death of Complainant suggested and leave to revive in name of representative when qualified.

Joseph H. Francis vs. Geo. Wilson. Cause settled and decree for costs against defendant.

E. T. V. & G. R. Co. vs. E. & W. R. R. Will be heard on the 23d inst., at Talladega, on motion to dissolve injunction.

PEEK'S HILL PARAGRAPHS.

Fine weather for awhile and then torrents of rain.

A Sunday school was organized here last Sunday with Rev. A. W. Stevenson as superintendent.

Mad dog excitement has subsided in this section.

Peeks Hill Beat will decide in August that they want the court house to remain where is, so far as they have to do with the matter.

We are not quite "sick" enough yet to give it to Anniston. We will have to get much sicker than we are now, and we don't see any reason why we should.

Spurgeon's Life Work.

This famous London preacher has been engaged for many years on a great literary undertaking which he calls The Treasury of David. It is an exceedingly valuable commentary on the Psalms, altogether different from ordinary works of this kind. Few men living are as interesting writers as is Mr. Spurgeon. Dr. John Hall says of this great work that "for instruction it is without an equal," and Dr. Philip Schaff says "that it is the most important work of the age on the Psalms." It is published by Funk & Wagnalls, New York. See their large book advertisement on another page.

Strayed.

One red mule cow, and calf, cow with swallow-fork mark in right ear, and crop and two slits in left ear. Any information thankfully received.

R. W. WHELAN, Jacksonville, Ala.

april 19-18

SHINGLES.

My sawed Cypress Shingles, all heart, are all one width, best, cheapest, smoothest and lie closer than any other. Write for prices to

SALVADOR SUTTON, Bolling, Ala.

april 19-18

DISSOLUTION NOTICE.

The partnership heretofore existing between the undersigned, under the firm name of McCormick & Co., or McCormick & Acker, doing a general merchandise business in Jacksonville, was dissolved by mutual consent the 8th day of April 1884. J. D. McCormick has the books of the firm and is to pay all debts and collect all dues of the firm.

E. Z. Acker, J. D. McCormick.

April 18-31

Programme for Thursday, Centennial Day of the District Meeting in Jacksonville, to begin April 24th.

Opening sermon preached by Rev. Mc D. Howell, Wednesday night 23d.

THURSDAY 9 A. M.
Methodism as related to Sunday schools, R. N. Ledbetter.

Hymn 797—C. M.

9:30 A. M.—Polity of the Methodist Church—J. G. Walker.

Hymn 261—L. M.

10 A. M.—Social Meetings of the Methodist Church.—W. A. Montgomery.

Hymn 872—C. M.

10:30 A. M.—Methodist Hymnology.—W. O. Hearn, D. D.

Hymn 622—S. M.

11 A. M.—Sermon by Bishop J. C. Keener.

Methodist Literature and Periodicals.—M. L. Whitten.

Hymn 325—6. 6. 6. 6. S. S.

4:30 P. M.—Home Missions and Church Extension.—F. T. J. Brandon.

Hymn 750—S. M.

8:30 P. M.—Education and Educational Institutions of the Methodist Church.—W. E. Mabry.

Hymn 261—L. M.

4 P. M.—Methodist Foreign Missionary Operations.—T. H. Davenport.

Hymn 760—7. 6. 7. 6.

4:30 P. M.—Woman's Missionary Movement.—Mrs. Carry Brandon.

Hymn 761—C. M.

7:30 P. M.—Sermon.—A. S. Anderson, D. D.

District Conference will commence 9 o'clock A. M. the 25th inst.

april 19-18

WILLIAMS' MILL.

The undersigned has recently built and thoroughly equipped a first-class mill, five miles west of Jacksonville at the old Williams place. Satisfactory turn-out. Fine grade of meal made. Flouring mill will be added as soon as possible.

Meal for sale at the mill in any quantity at all times from selected white corn. Patronage of the public respectfully solicited.

THOS. J. WILLIAMS.

april 19-18

Elocution.

Mrs. J. A. P. Montgomery will take a small class in Elocution as soon as her health shall permit. Terms: Five Dollars per course of Ten Lessons in advance.

april 12-18

WANTED 100,000 Shingles delivered at any point on the East & West Railroad.

Address: B. B. CUNNELLY, Ohatchee, Ala.

mar 22-18

ANNUAL SETTLEMENT.

THE STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.)

In Probate Court for said County, Special Term April 18th 1884.

This day came Wm. C. Acker, Guardian of the Estate of Wm. C. Acker, a non compos mentalis, and filed in Court his account and vouchers for an annual settlement, and petitioned for an annual settlement of said account.

It is therefore ordered by the Court that the 10th day of May 1884 be and is hereby appointed the day upon which to audit and pass upon said account and make said settlement; and that notice be given for three successive weeks in the Jacksonville Republican, a newspaper printed and published in said county, of the time and place so appointed, to be and appear before me, at my office in said Court on said day, to defend said settlement if they think proper.

W. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

april 12-18

Notice for Probate of Will.

STATE OF ALABAMA, Calhoun County.)

Court of Probate for said County, Special Term April 10th 1884.

This day came C. D. Harper and presented a paper writing purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Lydia A. Weir deceased, accompanied with a petition in writing, and asks that said paper writing be admitted to Probate and record as the last Will and Testament of said deceased.

Thereupon, it is ordered by the Court that said paper writing and petition be filed in this Court, and further ordered, that Monday the 12th day of May 1884 be and is hereby appointed as a day to hear and determine upon the facts of said petition and the probate and admitting to record said paper writing; as the last Will and Testament of said Lydia A. Weir deceased. It is further ordered that notice of the filing of said petition be given for three successive weeks prior to said day, as a notice to the next of kin to said deceased (if any) and all others concerned, to be and appear in said Court on said Monday the 12th day of May 1884 and contest the probate of said supposed Will if they think proper.

Given under my hand this 10th day of April 1884.

A. WOODS, Judge of Probate.

april 12-18

NOTICE

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that the undersigned having complied with the U. S. and Territorial mining laws, in that he has expended one hundred dollars each on the mineral claims, known as the "Little Daisy" and "Hell's Half Acre" for the years 1881 and 1882 situated in Lincoln County, Territory of New Mexico, and this is to give notice to the partners in said claims—the heirs of J. D. Garrett, deceased who are residents of Calhoun County, Ala. that unless they pay their pro rata share of said expenses in the next 90 days, all their interest in said mining claims will become the property of the undersigned.

WM. FELHAM.

april 12-18

Tax Assessor's Appointments. Last Round.

The undersigned Tax Assessor for Calhoun County, will attend, at the times and places mentioned below, for the purpose of assessing the State and County tax for the year 1884:

Beat 1—Jacksonville, Thursday, May 1st.

Beat 2—Green's School House, Friday, May 2nd.

Beat 3—Ladiga, Saturday May 3d.

Beat 4—Cross Plains, Monday, May 5th.

Beat 5—Hollingsworth's, Tuesday, May 6th.

Beat 6—Peek's Hill, Wednesday, May 7th.

Beat 7—Old Iron Works, Thursday, May 8th.

Beat 8—Sulphur Springs, Friday, May 9th.

Beat 9—Ganaway's School House, Saturday May 10th.

Beat 10—Alexandria, Monday, May 12th.

Beat 11—Anniston, Tuesday May 13th.

Beat 12—Oxford, Wednesday May 14th.

Beat 13—DeArmanville, Thursday, May 15th.

Beat 14—Davisville, Friday, May 16th.

Beat 15—White Plains, Saturday, May 17th.

Beat 16—Rabbit Town, Monday, May 19th.

Beat 17—Four Mile Spring, Tuesday, May 20th.

Beat 18—Weaver's Station, Wednesday, May 21st.

All assessments not made by the last day of May are delinquent.

A. B. LEDBETTER, Tax Assessor.

april 12-18

PROCLAMATION

Issued by

A. LESSER & CO.

To all who are in search of genuine

Calcees,

Bleachings,

Apron Linens,

Sheetings,

Muslins,

Jeans,

Cottonades,

Bed Tickings,

Checked Nainsooks,

Victory Lawns,

Linen Lawns,

Linen De Orleans,

India Lawns,

Pacific Lawns,

Cretomes,

Sateens,

Lace Buntinges,

Austrian Pure

Mohair,

Colored and

Black Cash-

meres, Sum-

mer Silks,

Black Silks,

Embroideries,

Trimminges,

Laces, Fichus,

Collars, Gloves,

Hosiery &c., &c., &c., will beyond a doubt save money by calling on

A. LESSER & CO.

FRANCIS & CO.,

"Palace Shoe Store,"

(Under Florence Hotel, Second Avenue and 10th Street.)

BIRMINGHAM, ALA.

We have in store the largest stock of BOOTS and SHOES ever shown under one roof in the made city. All our goods are made expressly for us by the largest manufacturers. We pay cash for Every Dollar's Worth we purchase thereby being able to keep the Benefit of the Largest Discounts and give the same to our customers. We propose to give every man, woman and child

100 Cents Worth for Every Dollar's Worth they Purchase.

We prepay Express charges on all orders of \$5 or more, when accompanied with the cash or its equivalent. We are enabled to give unparalleled bargains, because we deal exclusively in these goods.

FRANC

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republican.

Washington, April, 12th, 1884.

Congress has acted upon some important questions during the week. In the Senate the event was the passage of the Educational bill by a vote of three to one. On the last day of the debate it was determined that the measure should be disposed of before adjournment, and the weary Senators were compelled to sit up with the bill until eleven o'clock p. m., before a vote was reached. In its modified form, nearly all of the Republicans favored the measure, and most of the Democrats waived their Constitutional scruples and voted for the appropriation for, while there are two views as to its strict legality, there is no difference of opinion as to its practical benefits. The amount was changed from \$400,000,000, to be expended in ten years, to \$77,000,000, to be paid in eight years. If the House passes the bill the South will have about \$70,000,000, to help her in qualifying her ignorant masses that have been armed with the ballot-box citizenship. Enlightenment is expensive, but the lower House is likely to decide, with the Senate, that it is economical in the long run, and that we must have it. The enormous proposed expenditure is only proportioned to the vast evil with which it will have to cope.

The most notable action of the House of Representatives was the defeat of the Converse resolution to restore the duty on wool. There was a brief, but earnest debate, during which the body was unusually quiet and attentive and the vote was followed carefully. Congressman Hurd marked the occasion with a free trade speech which was received with great applause. He said "he had been asked by the Democratic Legislature of Ohio to vote to restore the duty on wool. He had great respect for that body and for its individual members, but he would do nothing to make woolen clothing dearer to the laboring classes of this country if every Democrat in Ohio should ask him to do it. The party that triumphed through taxation and monopoly, would have entwined the leaves of its laurel with a poison vine, that would cause them to wither even while they were being gathered. He did not want his party to come into power unless it was to give freer trade to the people, larger wages to the laborers, better investment to capital and greater glory to American name on the high seas and among the nations of the earth.

The House also defeated the bill to give lands to Indian farmers individually, and the bill to reduce or abolish the tax on spirits distilled from grain. Congressman York took the position that all taxes should be repealed as far as was consistent with the needs of the Government, while Mr. Milliken spoke against making whiskey free, and keeping the tax on the necessities of life, on bread.

The House gave some attention to the bill for the erection of fifty-three Government buildings in as many cities and towns, devoted a day to legislation for the Territories and received a hundred bills, resolutions, petitions and memorials, which were read and appropriately referred.

Statesmen of the Upper House are now trying to change the Naval Appropriation bill to the shape favored by the Senate committee, which \$6,500,000 in excess of the amount voted by the House. In the course of some remarks Senator McPherson said that while the Government persisted in keeping the present Secretary of the Navy, it could not wonder at a lack of confidence in the Navy Department. Senator Hale retorted that it would be impossible for the New Jersey Senator to take his seat without getting off some bile against Secretary Chandler, whereupon Senator McPherson referred the gentleman from Maine to the newspapers of the country for opposition bile. Senator Vest explained the decline of the American Merchant Marine in a long speech and arraigned the Republican party because, having had charge of the Government since 1861, the country was still without a Navy. Senator Hale replied that in the last twelve years the Democrats had been in power both in the House and Senate. Mr. Vest said they had a little sporadic control of the Senate and House for about three months, but he wanted to know what they could have done with a Republican President. Senator Berk told the Maine Senator that if he would go into the details of the naval expenditures of the last twenty years, the offi-

cial records would prove rottenness and corruption in the administration of the funds.

Petition for Appointment of Trustee.

A petition having been filed in my office on the 17th of Dec. 1883, by John Schenck of Calhoun county, Alabama, one of the devisees under the last will and testament of Michael Schenck dec'd, late of Lincoln, North Carolina, and the purposes of that petition being to have John M. Caldwell Esq., appointed as the successor of Miles W. Abernathy dec'd, in a certain trusteeship created and set out in said will, said Miles W. Abernathy being mentioned in said will as the trustee, which said trustee has since died. Now the following persons who are heirs of said Michael Schenck dec'd and interested in the proper execution of said special trust, hereby notified that Saturday the 26th day of April 1884, has been by me appointed as the time at which I will, hear said petition at my office in Jacksonville, Alabama.

Heirs and legatees as above mentioned are as follows: John Schenck, Calhoun county, Ala.; Lavinia McPherson and Laura Hamby, North Carolina, post office unknown; Barbara Jenkins, Lincoln N. C.; and David W. Schenck, Raleigh, N. C. Those who reside in North Carolina but whose names and exact place of residence is unknown, Frank Schenck of Cleveland county, N. C.

Wm. M. HAMES, Register.

mar20-3t.

Tan Bark! Tan Bark!!

WANTED
500 CORDS OF TAN BARK

AT THE

Germania Tannery.

Mountain, Black and Red Oak, for which the highest market-price will be paid

In Cash.

Germania, Ala., March 29.

TAILOR SHOP.

The undersigned has located in Jacksonville, and opened a tailoring establishment, and will make, clean and repair men's clothing. Coats and suits cut and put by latest fashion plates. For the present, will take work at his residence opposite Baptist church.

mar20-1m D. C. HYATT.

Publication for Pardon.

Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor of Alabama to pardon Charley Jackson, colored, who was convicted of carrying concealed pistol in the County Court of Calhoun county, March 1884, the evidence going to show that he did not intentionally violate the law.

H. L. STEVENSON, Attorney.

mar29

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE NEW SHORT LINE

BETWEEN THE

—NORTH AND EAST—

—AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—

THROUGH SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 15th, 1884.

WESTWARD.	No. 1, Express Daily.	No. 2, Atlanta Express Daily.	No. 3, Daily Accommoda- tion.
At Atlanta, Va.	7:30 a. m.	5:00 p. m.	
At Jacksonville, Fla.	7:55 " "	8:20 " "	
At Orlando, Fla.	11:11 " "	1:10 p. m.	
At Tampa, Fla.	11:51 " "	1:15 " "	
At St. Petersburg, Fla.			
At Clearwater, Fla.	2:50 p. m.	7:00 a. m.	
At Dunedin, Fla.	3:20 p. m.		
At St. Petersburg, Fla.	5:43 " "		
At Tampa, Fla.	6:11 " "		
At Orlando, Fla.	6:40 a. m.		
At Jacksonville, Fla.	7:00 " "		
At Atlanta, Va.	7:40 " "		
EASTWARD.	No. 1, Express Daily.	No. 2, Atlanta Express Daily.	No. 3, Daily Accommoda- tion.
At Atlanta, Va.	8:20 p. m.		
At Jacksonville, Fla.	11:11 " "		
At Orlando, Fla.	8:40 " "		
At Tampa, Fla.	3:15 a. m.		
At St. Petersburg, Fla.	3:45 " "		
At Clearwater, Fla.			
At Dunedin, Fla.	12:25 p. m.		
At St. Petersburg, Fla.			
At Tampa, Fla.	12:45 " "	5:00 p. m.	
At Orlando, Fla.	1:11 " "	5:45 " "	
At Jacksonville, Fla.	3:32 " "	11:00 " "	
At Atlanta, Va.	6:21 " "	4:05 a. m.	
At Jacksonville, Fla.			
At Orlando, Fla.	8:00 " "	7:00 " "	

FOR ANOTHER AND NOT FOR SELF.

When necessary in a campaign we always give and expect hard blows, and therefore we care not a fig how many state slanderers Corporal McHan's bushwhackers may disinter and throw at us. The things they relish have been told to the people of Calhoun before by old soreheads we have encountered and whose opposition we have overcome; but when it comes to abuse of one of our correspondents, we feel like resenting for him the attacks of such disreputable fellows or fellow, as the case may be. Our correspondent at Oxford has been assailed through the columns of the *News* in terms that nobody but a blackguard would employ. It is thought the editor of the *News* is the author of the letters to his own paper which purport to come from Jacksonville and Rabbit Town and other points. It is believed by many at Oxford that he is, and the mere fact that people in the community in which he lives can believe him capable of doing such a thing carries with it its own stinging comment. No word that we could add would serve to set him out in worse light.

The gentleman at Oxford, so ruthlessly assailed through the paper of this pious old fraud, is one of the oldest and most honored citizens of Oxford, and the offense which brought on his head the sluice of dirty abuse through the columns of the *News*, was the statement of a true fact that the *News* did not represent the sentiment of the people of Oxford on the removal question. For this he has been blackguarded by a man not worthy the honor of blacking his boots.

Our correspondent may take comfort in the fact that the abuse of such creatures is high praise, in the estimation of decent people. When this election is over, and the people of the county have set down heavily on Corporal McHan and his squad of bushwhackers, and the men who have hired him to do their dirty work have no further use for him, we apprehend that he will put his little printing office in his grip sack and seek some other community to victimize, as he has done before. No paper, so far as we know, has ever lived with which he was connected. Such paper always bred within itself the malaria that killed it.

HOW COURTEOUS THEY ARE.

Week before last Mr. N., of Aniston, wrote us a polite note asking us to lay his communication signed "N." before the readers of the *Republican*. As an act of courtesy we did so, and made such reply as we thought it demanded. Some of his statements and insinuations we flatly contradicted. Now mark. After asking and receiving this courtesy at our hands, and getting his views before our readers through our courtesy, we find his article reprinted from the *Republican* in his own paper, the *Hot Blast*, with our reply thereto prudently left off.

Mr. N. not only fails to make good his charges against honorable men, but reiterates them and hides out of sight a flat contradiction of them. He receives a courtesy and repays with a discourtesy. Smart but not mean. We confess that we thought him a fair fighter, who would scorn to strike below the belt; but it appears we estimated him too highly. If he is content with the position this affair has placed him in, we certainly are.

The suppression of the reply to his much vaunted production, is as much a confession as we could desire that it went home to the mark.

Among the calls we publish for beat meetings is one this week from the Executive Committee of Alexandria beat. It is hoped the Democratic voters of every beat in the county will turn out on the 3rd day of May, at their polling places, and select delegates to the county convention. It is important that every beat in the county should be represented, and we hope that patriotic men in every beat will talk the matter over among themselves and go out on

that day, whether the beat committee has made a call or not. Voters can assemble and select delegates on that day under the call of the chairman of the county executive committee. Speak of this matter to your neighbor.

FENCE OR NO FENCE.

The Matter Discussed in the Light of the Recent Flood.

ALEXANDRIA, April 18th.

En. *REPUBLICAN*.—The disastrous snow storms, cyclones and freshets since the first of January are certainly appalling when we consider the loss of life and property caused thereby. No period of equal length in the history of the country has been fraught with such violence of elemental disturbances attended with such fatality, suffering and destruction. The rivers in a number of States have been higher and the cold in the Northwest more severe than ever before known. Numerous cyclones in rapid succession have swept over our beloved South and some portions of the North, while our county has remained comparatively unharmed until the terrible flood of the 15th inst. Now we are brought face to face with the destruction that seems bent upon visiting every section. Mills are washed away or damaged, which in some instances represent the loss of a life time's labor. The bridges are all gone, some of which will necessarily be rebuilt at a cost to every tax payer's pocket, and the cultivated lands are badly washed. Another great hardship to be endured and one imposed by law is the immediate rebuilding of fences along the water courses at a time when all the muscle and energy on the farm are needed to prepare and seed the land. We bow with reverence to the decrees of an Allwise God but nature has planted an uncontrollable spirit in the breast of every intelligent being that prompts them to rebel against unjust laws of man. Now, is it just or right to compel men by law to leave off their farming operations at this busy season and work for days and weeks in building fences to protect their crops from other people's stock?

Let every right thinking man put this question to himself. I venture the assertion that Tallahassee and its tributaries have washed away during this freshet not less than one hundred miles of fencing. Stop and think reader before you contradict this statement, remember you must count every break of forty-five or fifty yards in every branch and hollow, as well as those on the main streams.

I venture another assertion, in this county the cost of splitting rails and repairing fences since Christmas, outside the big work now to be done will amount to more if it could be carefully counted up, than all the stock in the county that run out are worth.

My purpose in writing this article, Mr. Editor, is to call attention of the people to the pressing necessity of a stock law in the near future, and I believe that an election should be held next spring, and that if said law adopted it should go into effect on the 1st of January following. (1885.) I think a conference of the friends of the measure should be held during Court week in August after the excitement of the general election when they can make their wishes known to the Representative elect. In the meantime, the people should impress upon the different candidates for the Legislature their views upon the matter. I do not think it should be made an issue in the present canvass and hope there will be no candidates to run upon it.

Should said conference be held and decide it best to postpone the demand for a "stock law election" for a year or two I will cheerfully acquiesce.

L. D. MILLER.

Wholesale Poisoning at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, April 21.—Members of six different families living in West End have been poisoned by eating cake purchased from a confectioner. A child of George Gross has died and ten others have suffered terribly but will recover. The poison was arsenic but how it got in the cake is not known.

LURED TO HIS DOOM.

BY AN ENGLISH DETECTIVE.

It was a very singular, mysterious and complicated case.

In a large room of an old house in the vicinity of London Bridge Railway Station a man was found dead, hanging by a small cord to a hook driven into the wall, his feet resting on the floor.

He was discovered some days after his death, and by reason of the strong smell sent forth from his decomposing body.

He was a stranger, whom no one knew, and why he should have come to that place to commit suicide was a mystery.

He was well-dressed, had a gold watch in his pocket, and he had also attached a heavy gold chain, he had a diamond stud in his shirt-front, and a cluster ring of diamonds on one finger; he had also a pocket-book on his person containing over two hundred pounds in bank notes.

It was therefore evident that he had not committed suicide on account of poverty, nor murdered for his money.

Was it suicide, or was it murder? There was no scrap of paper on his person to tell who the stranger was, nor his motive for the murderous deed, if he did it.

The room, which was an upper story of an old building, the lower portion of which was occupied by a commission agent, contained no article of furniture.

It had been rented about ten days previous to a rather venerable-looking man, who walked a little lame and wore goggles, who said he wanted it for an office for the sale of a patent that would soon become very popular with seagoing people.

When questioned about the patent, he said he would not then explain it, but would have some things on hand for exhibition in the course of ten days or two weeks.

The dead man was not the one who had taken the room, however, and how and when he had got access to the apartment no one knew.

There was an old-fashioned fire-place in the room, and some paper ashes in the grate attracted the attention of a detective, who happened to be no other than my humble self. In turning over these ashes, I discovered two or three little bits of paper not entirely consumed, and they had these words written on them though now barely distinguishable:

found her and locked private room meet you station G.

Now, after reading these disjointed sentences, I began to study and ponder them.

Might this not be a portion of a message sent to the dead man, to lure him to the city for the purpose of putting him out of the way?

But for what motive? Ah, that indeed I could not know—that was something to be found out after a serious investigation, in case one should be made.

I examined the charred paper as well as I could, and reached the conclusion that what I had read was a part of a telegram which had been sent by somebody from London, and received by somebody at a distance, and that either the sender or receiver intended to destroy it.

Now, if the deceased had received it, it must have been sent to him by somebody, and that somebody intended to meet him, and probably did meet him at the railway station.

Well, then, where was that somebody, and why had he allowed his correspondent to visit that out-of-the-way room alone and commit suicide, without ever going near him afterward?

And why should the man come to such a place to kill himself? And could he have found the room without a guide, and got access to it unknown to any one, if he were not the man who had rented it in the first place?

But then it was certain that he was not that man, unless he was disguised when he hired it; and why had he gone to all that trouble merely to hang himself, when he could have done it quite as effectually in ten thousand better places?

No; look on it—reason as I might—I could not bring myself to believe that the stranger hanging in that bare room had put the rope around his own neck.

I told the corner of my belief, but whether he coincided with me or not, it is certain his jury did not, for they brought in a verdict of suicide.

The body was placed in the mortuary for recognition, and I requested that it should be kept there as long as possible, for I had a desire to see what I could do in working up the case.

I started out with the bits of paper I had secured, to see if I could find any telegraph office any message recently sent off, embodying the words I had transcribed in their consecutive order.

I was soon fortunate in getting

possession of what I believed to be the original message.

It was addressed to Horace Granger, 187—street, Manchester, and read as follows—the words found among the paper ashes I enclose in brackets.

I have [found her and locked] her up in a [private room.] Come on and use a parent's authority. Take the last day train, and I will [meet you] at London Bridge station G.

Judging from this, it was a case of a runaway daughter, whom "G." had followed and captured in London, and whom the anxious father had come on to see and probably take back with him.

As the dead man appeared to be not far from five-and-thirty years of age, and was natural to suppose that his daughter of his could be beyond her teens.

A school girl, perhaps, who had played truant and ran away.

But, then, if she had been caught and locked up, it was not reasonable to suppose it had been in that bare room in a mercantile building that contained no other lodgers.

And then again, if the latter had come on and found her, what had become of her, and of "G." who had sent the message? and why had the father remained behind to hang himself?

Or had the girl, assisted by "G.," murdered her father?

In any event, the affair was one of great mystery, and on privately reporting my discoveries to my chief, I received the welcome order to work it out to the end.

To do this properly I immediately went to Manchester.

The address took me to a large elegant mansion in the suburbs, which led me to believe the owner was a person of means.

I did not ring, enter and state my business, but visited the nearest apothecary, as the man must likely to know the general facts about his neighbors.

"Would you be kind enough to answer a stranger in the city a few questions?" I said to the dispenser of medicines.

"Proceed," he replied, looking curiously at me.

"Do you know a gentleman by the name of Horace Granger?"

"I do."

"What is his business?"

"He is a broker."

"Is he reputed wealthy?"

"He is."

"Has he a family?"

"A wife and daughter."

"About what age would you judge him to be?"

"About thirty-five."

"And his daughter?"

"About thirteen."

"Is Mr. Granger at home?"

"I do not say. I have not seen him for more than a week."

"Is his daughter at home?"

"I think not. I think she is away at boarding school."

"Pardon me, sir, if I seem too inquisitive," said I; "but I have a reason beyond mere curiosity for all the questions I ask, and some time, if not just at this moment, you shall know all. Could you tell me if he is on good terms with his wife?"

"I do," he said, with a start. "Is this some scandal for a law court to which I may be called as a witness?"

"No, sir. On my honor, no use of your name shall be made in connection with any information you may give me."

"Well, then," he answered, with a peculiar smile, "it is rumored—mind you, I only say it is rumored—that he is jealous of a certain gentleman of whom he has no confidence in one who may yet turn out to be a treacherous villain."

This was becoming very interesting to me.

"May I venture to ask the name of this second party?"

"Well, sir, as you are a stranger to me," replied the druggist, "I will not mention any name; but if you should ever happen to have business with the head clerk of Horace Granger, it is my opinion you will be within a hundred miles of the party."

"Thank you," I said, feeling pretty sure of my course.

After some further questions I left the apothecary, and repaired to the office of Horace Granger, the street and number of which I had ascertained.

I found a tall, dark, muscular, sinister-looking clerk, about thirty years of age, standing at a desk behind the counter.

"Is Mr. Granger in?" I asked.

"No; was the court reply."

"Will he be in soon?"

"Don't know."

"Has he been in to-day?"

"Can't say."

"Was he in yesterday?"

"Can't say."

"Will he ever be in again?"

The man started, and looked at me, for the first time, in a quick, searching way.

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"Has he come back with his daughter?" I questioned, in turn.

He again started, came forward, and sharply scrutinized my person;

but, as I fancied, with a guilty conscience.

"Who are you? What do you want here? And why these impertinent questions?" he demanded, in a fierce way.

"Don't you know that Horace Granger is dead?" said I, fixing a look upon the fellow that made him quail.

"Dead?" he echoed, in well-assumed amazement and horror. "Good heavens! How? When? Where?" "How?—by hanging; when?—six days ago; where?—London." I answered categorically.

"You take away my breath!" he almost gasped.

"What is your name?" I queried.

"George Greenham."

"Ah, yes—the 'G.' I thought."

"You knew Mr. Granger sent to London nearly a week ago, to find his daughter?" I proceeded.

"I saw the man turn pale and shudder, as he answered, in a mumbling, confused way:

"I believe he did—go—some—where."

"But his daughter was not in London, you know?"

"I said this at a venture, for I fancied I had divined the plot."

"Why, how did you know that?"

"That is—I mean—"

"Never mind," I interrupted. "His daughter was not there, but you were."

"Man!" and his eyes fairly glared. "You had been there before, in the disguise of an old man? I went on; you had engaged a room in a commercial house to exhibit a patent; you went on again, and telegraphed to your employer that his daughter was found and locked up, and to come on the last train, and you would meet him at London Bridge Station. You did meet him; it was in the night; you took him to the room you had previously engaged; you fell upon him; you garroted him; you hung him up to the wall; you burned the telegram, and then you hastened back here to play the role of innocence?"

I went through with my accusations so rapidly, giving the villain no time for consideration or even interruption—I piled one fact upon another so quickly and surely, that I seemed to the guilty wretch to be an eye-witness relating what I had seen; and I brought the whole damning scene so vividly to his mind's eye that, with a face distorted with horror and covered with the sweat of mental agony, he staggered back, sank down, and half groaned and half shrieked out: "Good heavens, have mercy!"

"Well, I had my clew; but before I could make much use of it the murderous scoundrel blew out his own brains."

It turned out, in settling the estate of the murdered broker, that his murderer had been his confidential man of business and trusted friend; that the latter had systematically robbed his employer of many thousands of pounds, and that he had concocted the hellish plot of murder which I have thus revealed.

Of course the affair made quite a sensation in certain circles at the time, but was kept as much as possible from the public at large, and was soon hushed up and forgotten by everybody not in any manner interested beyond the mere curiosity and scandal of the hour.

What part the wife had in the wicked plot I do not know.

I, of course, won the distinguished approval of my chief for the part I had taken in the dark affair, and that proved of much importance to me in the future of my profession.

NEW COUNTIES.

Reduction of Constitutional Area Advocated.

From the *Savannah Times*.

New counties are the order of the day. The Constitution of the State of Alabama very wisely forbids any new county of less area than 600 square miles, or the formation of a new county of that size if it reduces any old county below that minimum. This restriction was made at a time when the best efforts of statesmen were directed to reducing the official list of the State, in anticipation of a possible return of carpet bag plunderers to power. To accomplish this very desirable object the time has now come when counties should be multiplied to meet the wants and conveniences of the people. As population increases counties should increase. But if the limitation on the size of a county should be decreased, all the more when a new county can be made under existing limitations, the legislature should not refuse to grant an application for one. We are therefore to say this by the following item clipped from *The Greenville Watchman*:

The people of North Hale are talking about seceding from us. It is their desire to form a new county out of portions of Hale, Tuscaloosa, Perry and Bibb, and Havana is to be the county site.

FASHION POINTS.

Plain cuffs are fashionable. Braided jerseys are very popular. Veils are not as much worn as formerly.

There are "no rules of fashion" this season. High collars and high coiffures are all the rage.

Tailor-made costumes are still very fashionable. Lace dresses, both black and white will again be worn.

Berthas of fine, small flowers are worn with ball dresses.

Vandyke red is much used for children's every day costumes. Costumes with motif decorations are the latest Parisian novelty.

Nuns veiling bids fair to be the favorite fabric for evening wear.

Lace is, after all, the favorite ornamentation for the richest toilets.

Turkey red calico will be much used for children's morning dresses.

Flowers and feathers figure largely in evening, dinner and ball toilets.

Velvettes are made more soft, silky, and velvet like, and durable than ever.

Embroidered Swiss muslin dresses bid fair to be the favorites this summer.

For traveling gowns gray camel's hair is and will be the fashionable fabric.

Silver bangles are coming in fashion again. They are connected by tiny gold chains.

Flower and leaf fans are the correct thing for ball toilets, when the garnitures are of flowers.

Rose color and silver gray are the colors most worn in combination by the Parisians at present.

Puffs or wristlets of ribbon, velvet and lace, with jet buckles and ornaments, are coming in vogue.

The new hand-painted bonnets are extensively worn for evening wear. They have strings of velvet ribbon.

The finest body linen is embroidered more or less, and made exquisite with Valenciennes or costly imitation laces.

Necklets of roses, forget-me-nots or pansies linked together, are in great favor for full dinner, reception and ball costumes.

THE GADSDEN TROUBLE.

How the Etowah Rifles Manage a Mob, Without Loss of Life—Details of the Recent Disturbance.

Cor. *Chattanooga Times*.

GADSDEN, ALA., April 18.—George Coats, colored, was arrested about 7 o'clock yesterday morning charged with burning the house of Jere Green, colored, the night previous, in which four children were burned to death, three of the children being Jere's and the other his grand-child. The preliminary trial of Coats was postponed to give him time to get up his witnesses, and he was lodged in jail. The friends of Jere Green becoming enraged at the postponement of the investigation and threatening for the blood of Coats, held an indignation meeting some time in the evening and decided to lynch the prisoner and so notified the Sheriff.

The Sheriff becoming alarmed at the demonstrations made by the infuriated mob called out the Etowah Rifles, who promptly responded. About thirty of the members turned out in full dress uniform under command of Lieutenant W. R. Whitlock and went to the jail.

Finding that Sheriff Brauett had a son lying very low with fever, the company decided to remove the prisoner to the court house, so that the sheriff's sick son would not be annoyed by the noise in case of an attack. A few minutes after the prisoner had been removed a part of the mob appeared at the jail and demanded the prisoner. The sheriff informed them that the prisoner had been removed, but not being satisfied they demanded admittance. The sheriff gave the keys and they searched the jail thoroughly.

A portion of the mob approached the court house and were halted by the sentinel and notified that they had better disperse. Warrants were issued for some of the leaders of the mob and they were arrested during the night and carried to the court house to keep company with the prisoner. About sunrise this morning the Etowah Rifles marched the prisoners to the jail and turned them over to the sheriff who immediately put them in jail.

By the request of the sheriff, Lieut. Whitlock detailed a detachment to escort the prisoner as far as Attalla on the way to Birmingham, where he was sent to-day.

The leaders of the mob who were arrested last night are still in jail, and no one seems disposed to aid them in getting liberated. Everything quiet to-day.

W. P.

Immigrants By Barges.

New York, April 21.—Sixteen ships, from which more than ten thousand immigrants have been landed, have arrived at this port since Saturday.

COUNTY CONVENTION.

To the voters of the Democratic and Conservative party of Calhoun County.

At a meeting held by your executive committee on the 22d day of March 1884, a convention of the party was called to meet in the court house at Jacksonville, Ala., on the 17th of May next, for the purpose of electing delegates to attend the State, Congressional, and Senatorial conventions in which we are entitled to representation, and to transact such other business pertaining to the interests of the party as may properly come before it. The basis of beat representation agreed upon, is one delegate for every fifty or greater fractional part thereof, of the votes polled for the democratic nominee for governor in the various precincts of the county at the last State election.

J. M. CALDWELL, Chairman Dem. and Con. party in Calhoun County.

J. J. WILLETT, Sec'y.

To the Democratic and Conservative Party of Calhoun county.

The undersigned would recommend to Beat Executive Committees to call beat meetings of the party to choose delegates to the County convention, for Saturday the 3rd day of May, two weeks prior to the day set for the county convention. Where for any reason, beat committees fail to act, the voters of each beat are requested to assemble at the polling places of their respective beats on said 3rd day of May, and select delegates to the county convention.

J. M. CALDWELL, Chairman County Ex. Com.

Call for Beat Meeting of Democrats of Beat No. 1—Jacksonville Beat.

The Democratic voters of Beat No. 1 are hereby requested to meet at the court house in Jacksonville, Saturday, May 3rd, at 2 o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of selecting delegates to the county convention called for Saturday, May 17th.

H. L. STEVENSON, Ch'm. Beat Ex. Com.

To the Voters of Precinct No. 2.

The voters of Precinct No. 2 are earnestly solicited to meet at Alexandria on Saturday evening, May the 3rd, for the purpose of selecting delegates to the County Convention, which convenes at Jacksonville May 17th next.

E. F. CROOK, Chairman.

W. P. COOPER, Committee.

W. F. BRUSH.

Proposed New Railroad.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Correspondence of the Republic.

WASHINGTON, April, 24th, 1884.
The flood gates of oratory are opened now and Tariff! Tariff! will be the burden of Congress for some weeks to come. Employees of the Government Printing Office will have a busy spring for whole tons of talk are waiting to be cast upon the country. More than ninety Representatives have already placed their names on the list of the Chairman of the Committee of the Whole for recognition to make speeches on the Tariff bill. As to the programme of the contest, its progress will probably be interrupted from time to time to admit of speedy action on two or three of the uncontested appropriation bills. With these exceptions the general debate will be continued on each legislative day, and it will be at least a month before the bill can be taken up under the five minutes rule. The leading opponents of the measure say they will offer no obstruction to full general discussion. When the time approached for calling up the bill all the prominent Members on both sides appeared on the floor of the House ready for the fray. A little crowd of Democratic protectionists gathered around Mr. Randall, who kept his seat during the proceedings, and took no part save to vote. Chairman Morrison moved around on the Democratic side of the aisle and in the cloak rooms, and did not sit down until time for action. As soon as the question "Shall the bill be considered?" was decided in the affirmative, he opened the debate with a carefully prepared argument and was followed by Messrs Kelly and Mills in opposition.

Although there is no tariff bill pending in the Senate that body caught the spirit of the lower House and put aside its legitimate business in order to let Senator Morrill make an alleged tariff speech in reply to recent criticisms made on his course with the Tariff by Senator Beck. The Vermont Senator's effort was really a lively campaign speech, to which the Senator from Kentucky replied briefly, but effectively, saying there was not even a remote connection between the gentleman's subject and argument. After this episode the Senate resumed the slow tenor of its way with the bill for a Uniform System of Bankruptcy. Senators George, Hoar, Wilson, Pike, Ingalls, Harrison, Garland, and Call, offered amendments most of which were agreed to, and it was decided among other things that persons whose debts exceed three hundred dollars may apply for voluntary bankruptcy. There being no other tribunal to hear and decide the cases of small claimants, Congress is expending about two thousand dollars of valuable time, and some dollars worth of printing, in the passage of a bill to furnish a sergeant of the United States infantry with fifteen dollars worth of clothing in lieu of apparel he lost in a hospital fire ten years ago.

The National Academy of Sciences is now holding its annual session here at the National Museum and many distinguished scientists are in attendance. The reading of various papers on such subjects, for instance as "The Sufficiency of Terrestrial Rotation to Deflect River Courses" followed occasionally by strictly subject matter questions addressed to the essayists, are proceeded with in such a manner as to remind the casual spectator of a college class studying up in double quick time for an examination.

At a meeting yesterday of the House committee on Law Respecting the election of President and Vice-President, a proposition to limit to twelve months the time during which a Cabinet officer may perform the duties of President was acted on favorably. It provides that if the duties of the Presidency fall upon a member of the Cabinet more than twelve months before the next ensuing Presidential election he shall issue a proclamation for a special session. Mr. Eaton was directed to report the proposition to the House as an amendment to the Senate bill providing for the performance of the duties of the office of President in case of the removal, death, resignation, or inability both of the President and Vice-President.

Foreigners Rioting in Pennsylvania.

SHENANDOAH, April 21.—A fight between Hungarians, Poles and other nationalities, in which several hundred persons took part, occurred yesterday evening near the Borough limits. Revolvers were freely used and one Hungarian was shot in the leg. The prompt action of the police prevented more serious riot. Several rioters were arrested.

Tan Bark! Tan Bark!

WANTED
500 CORDS OF TAN BARK
AT THE
Germania Tannery.
Mountain, Black and Red Oak, for which the highest market price will be paid.
In Cash.
Germania, Ala., March 20.

TAILOR SHOP.
The undersigned has located in Jacksonville, and opened a tailoring establishment, and will make, clean and repair men's clothing. Coats, vests and pants cut by latest fashion plates. For the present will take work at his residence opposite Baptist church.
mar20-1m D. C. HYATT.

Publication for Pardon.
Notice is hereby given that application will be made to the Governor of Alabama to pardon Charles Jackson, colored, who was convicted of carrying concealed pistol in the County Court of Calhoun county, March 1881, the evidence going to show that he did not intentionally violate the law.
H. L. STEVENSON, Attorney.
mar25

THE GEORGIA PACIFIC RAILWAY.
THE NEW SHORT LINE
BETWEEN THE
—NORTH AND EAST—
—AND SOUTH AND SOUTHWEST—
THROUGH SCHEDULE IN EFFECT FEB. 17th, 1884.

WESTWARD.	No. 1, Express Daily.	No. 2, Daily Accommoda- tion.
At Atlanta.	7.30 a. m.	5.00 p. m.
At Jacksonville.	9.11 "	8.20 p. m.
At Tallahassee.	11.51 "	1.10 a. m.
At Anniston.	1.51 "	1.45 "
At Bir. Birm.	2.50 p. m.	7.00 a. m.
At Ave. Birm.	3.20 p. m.	
At Ave. Toosa.	5.45 "	
At Meridian.	7.29 "	
At Wash. V. M.	8.40 a. m.	
At Mobile, G. O.	4.00 "	
At New Orleans.	6.25 "	
EASTWARD.		
At Atlanta.	No. 2, Express Daily.	No. 10, Daily Accommoda- tion.
At Ave. N. O.	8.20 p. m.	
At Mobile, M. O.	11.45 "	
At Wash. V. M.	7.35 a. m.	
At Falm. A. G. S.	5.15 a. m.	
At Tallahassee.	9.50 "	
At Bir. Birm.	12.25 p. m.	
At Ave. Birm.	12.45 "	
At Jacksonville.	3.15 "	10.35, "
At Tallahassee.	5.00 "	11.00, "
At Tallahassee.	6.23 "	1.05, a. m., "
At Atlanta.	8.00 "	7.00, "

